



Lowellian

1923



PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THREE
LOWELL DISTRICT HIGH SCHOOL
LOWELL, INDIANA



DEDICATION

We, the Class of '23, of Lowell High School, dedicate this "Lowellian" to Mr. John Lansford, our Principal and Class Advisor, who is a believer and advocate of the Almighty "Square Deal."

FOREWORD

In this, the publication of the Class of '23, we have attempted to give you in compact form a description in type, art and pictures of the part the High School plays in the life of a student. It is a pageant history of L. H. S. at a time when she is at her greatest. We hope we have given you something to think about, as in years to come your thoughts slip back to the days when you were an undergraduate on the campus of your Alma Mater, when you gave your all to the building of the great golden glory of old L. H. S.



BOARD OF EDUCATION



Earl C. Pulver
Secretary

Dr. P. L. Rigg
President

Merritt Kelsey
Treasurer

Circus of 1923

Arrived
First Week of
September 1923

4
BIG
ACTS

LOTS OF THRILLS
and
FUN IN EVERY ACT

PROGRAMME

Trainers

Faculty

Parade

1. Seniors Lions
2. Juniors Tigers
3. Sophomores Monkeys
4. Freshmen... .. Other wild animals

Acrobats Athletes

Side Shows Clubs

Special Attractions Vocational Classes

Tent Hustlers Press

Schedule Calendar

Alumni Old Settlers

Bill Board Advertisements and Jokes





MILDRED EMERINE
English

ANNA RYAN
Commercial

RALPH P. OYLAR
Vocational

GUY DICKEY
Superintendent
History, Music

JOHN LANSFORD
Principal
Physics, Chemistry

JENNIE STOUT
Domestic Science
A. E. BOTKINS
Mathematics, History
Athletics

VIOLA BOOTY
Latin, English

The Parade

Seniors





SENIOR ROSTER

First Row—Eudora Dye, Marguerite Bowman, Nelda Wood, Anita Daum, Louise Miller, Doris Reeves, Helen Edgerton, Madeleine Gordon.

Second Row—Lawrence Turnquist, Elliot Belshaw, Leslie Bruce, Archie Childress, Paul Berg, Harry Steward, Harold Beach, Neil Bahr.

Third Row—Mr. Lansford (Advisor), Sarah Ruge, Sylvia Rudolph, Helen Vin-nedge, Fondelette Rumsey, Bertha Stenerson, Lila Stolberg, Ruth Taylor, Rachel Dodge, Ruby Rudolph, Helen Schilling, Malcolm Pattee, Everett Schultz.

Fourth Row—Elton Little, Elwin Love, Sherard Henry, Manford Pattee, Claire Futhy, Raymond Kimmert, Fabian Henry, Harold Sanger, Schuyler Fitch.

Class Flower: Sunburst Rose

Class Motto: The stars our camp; the Deity our light



MALCOLM C. PATTEE, "Bill"

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint!
And those who know thee, know all words are faint!"

Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23; Class Vice-President '20, '22; Round Table Society '21; Track '20, '21, '23; Class President '21, '23; Boys' Glee Club '23; Itaretil Club '22, '23; Class Plays '22; Operetta '23; Student Council '23; Editor-in-Chief "Skyrocket" '22; Exchange Manager '21; Property Manager of Senior Play '23.

SARAH RUGE, "Susie"

"Full of sweet indifference"

Lincoln High School '20, '21; "Skyrocket" Staff '22; Lowellian Staff '23; Itaretil Club '22, '23; Itaretil Club Treasurer '23; Class Vice-President '23; Operetta '23; Athletic Association '22, '23; Girls' Glee Club '23; Senior Play '23.

SHERARD HENRY, "Teddy"

"For without me, you can do nothing"

Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23; President Athletic Association '22; Class Secretary '23; Operetta '21, '23; Itaretil Club '22, '23; Baseball '22, '23; Basketball '20, '21, '22, '23; Boys' Glee Club '21, '22, '23; "Skyrocket" Sports Editor '22; Senior Play '23.

RAYMOND KIMMET, "Kimmie"

"And when a lady is in the case
You know all other things give place."

Operetta '20, '21; Boys' Glee Club '20, '21, '22; Chorus '20, '21; Itaretil Club '22, '23; Basketball '20, '21, '22, '23; Play '22; Track '20, '21, '22, '23; Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23; Baseball '22, '23; Secretary Athletic Association '22; Class Treasurer '23; Senior Play '23.



SYLVIA RUDOLPH, "Si"

"Speech is silver; silence is golden"

Girls' Glee Club '21, '22; Round Table '21; Interit '22, '23; Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23; Class President '22; Class Treasurer '21; Class Secretary '20; Girls' Basketball '20, '21, '22; Operettas '20, '21; Chorus '20, '21; Treasurer Athletic Association '23; Junior-Senior Play '22; High School Play '21; News Editor '22 and Sophomore Class Reporter '21 on "Skyrocket" Staff; President Girls' Athletics '22; Editor-in-Chief of Lowellian '23; Senior Play '23.

FONDEFLETE RUMSBY

"She came a stranger in our midst
And won the hearts of all."

Shelby High School '20, '21; Lowellian Staff '23; "Skyrocket" Staff '22; Athletic Association '22, '23; Chorus '22; Glee Club '23; Orchestra '23; Interit '23.

ELLIOT BELSHAW, "Bel"

"Which one shall I take? Both? One? Or neither?"

Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23; Glee Club '20, '21, '22, '23; Class President '20, Operetta '20, '21, '22, '23; High School Play '21; Senior Play '22; Round Table '21; Chorus '20, '21; "Skyrocket" Editor-in-Chief '22; Lowellian Business Manager '23; Oratorical '22, '23; President Athletic Association '23; Advertising Manager, "Skyrocket" '21; Senior Play '23.

ELTON LITTLE "Chick"

"I doubt if there ever was a man who was not gratified by being told that he was liked by the women."

Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23; Agriculture Society '23; Operetta '20; Class Play '22; Chorus '20; "Skyrocket" '21; Lowellian Circulation Manager '23; Football Captain '23; Round Table Society '21; Class Basketball '20, '21, '22, '23; Varsity '21; Track '20, '21, '22, '23; Baseball '22, '23; Operetta '23.



LESLIE BRUCE, "Les"

"Give me plenty of greenbacks
And I can paint the town a deep red."

Lane Technical High School, Chicago, '20;
Athletic Association '21, '22, '23; Glee Club
'21, '22; Oratorical '22, '23; Baseball '23;
Class Play '22; "Skyrocket" Staff '22; Lo-
wellian Staff.



MARGUERITE BOWMAN, "Mergie"

"Music hath charms; song hath enchantment"

Class Treasurer '20; Class Vice President
'21; Operettas '20, '21, '22, '23; Senior Play
'22; High School Play '21, '22; Round Table
'20, '21; Lowellian Staff Photographic Edi-
tor '23; Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23;
Chorus '20, '21; "Skyrocket" Staff '22, '23;
Glee Club '21, '22, '23; Senior Play '23.



PAUL BERG

"The majority of mankind is lead"

Operetta '20, '21; Play '22; Football '23;
"Skyrocket" Business Manager '22; Round
Table '21; Haretil '22, '23; Boys' Glee Club
'22; Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23;
Lowellian Staff '23; Chorus '20, '21; Track
'23.



HELEN VINNEDGE, "Primp"

"If I have done well, it is that which I desired"

Girls' Glee Club '20, '21; Round Table '21;
Athletic Association '21, '22, '23; Operetta
'20, '21; Chorus '20, '21; Art Editor of Lo-
wellian.



LAWRENCE TURNQUIST, "Larry"

"Might is his middle name"

Lincoln High School '20, '21; "Skyrocket" Staff '22; Joke Editor Lowellian; Athletic Association '22, '23.

DORIS REEVES, "Dew"

"A diligent student, not without results"

Chorus '20, '21; Operetta '21, '20; Girls' Glee Club '22; Athletic Association '21, '22, '23; Calendar Editor Lowellian.

FABIAN HENRY, "Fat"

"Fire in each eye, and papers in each hand,
He raves, recites and gladdens the land"

Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23; Glee Club '20, '21, '22, '23; Itarettil President '22, '23; Round Table '21; "Skyrocket" Staff '22; Operetta '23.

ANITA DAUM, "Nita"

"Unthinking, idle, wild, and young,
I laughed, and danced, and talked and sung"

Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23; Itarettil Club '22, '23; Round Table '21; Girls' Glee Club '21, '22; Operettas '20, '21, '22; Secretary Sophomore Class '21; Secretary Junior Class '22; Senior Play '23.



EUDORA DYE, "Shorty"

"Music rejoiceth the heart."

Girls' Hiking Club '20; Girls' Glee Club '20, '21, '22, '23; President Girls' Glee Club '23; Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23; Round Table '21; Itaretil Club '22, '23; Chorus '20, '21; Literary Editor '21; Assistant Editor-in-Chief '22 of "Skyrocket" Staff; Oratorical Contest '20; Operettas '20, '21, '22, '23; Junior-Senior Play '22; Student Council '23; President of Itaretil Club '23; Senior Play '23.

ELWIN LOVE, "Perk"

"In infancy he fell out a window and came down F-L-U-M-P!!!"

Basketball '21, '22, '23; Track '21, '22, '23; Baseball '22, '23; Itaretil Club '23; Junior-Senior Play '22; Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23; Secretary of Athletic Association '21; Business Manager of Senior Play '23.

RACHEL DODGE, "Rach"

After a woman says, "There's no use talking," she keeps right on.

Chorus '20, '21; Athletic Association '21, '22, '23; Operettas '20, '21; Girls' Basketball '20, '22.

HAROLD BEACH, "Beech"

"What's in a name?"

Crown Point High School '20, '21; Athletic Association '22, '23.



MADBLEINE GORDON, "Meg"

"Tho' she looks so bewitchingly simple
Yet there is mischief in every dimple."

Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23;
Round Table '21; Itaretil Club '22, '23;
"Skyrocket" Staff '22; High School Play '21;
Operettas '20, '21, '22.

HARRY STEWARD, "Stewie"

"One may smile and smile and be a villain still"

Operettas '20, '22, '23; Glee Club '20, '21,
'22, '23; Basketball '21; Football '23; Senior
Play '23.

LOUISE MILLER

"Don't study your lessons,
Lessen your study."

Athletic Association '21, '22, '23; Chorus
'20, '21; Operettas '20, '21; Round Table '21;
Itaretil Club '22, '23; "Skyrocket" Staff '23.

NEIL BAHR, "Bahr"

"Honest confession is good for the soul"

Basketball '21, '20, '22, '23; Baseball '22,
'23; Itaretil Club '22, '23; Operetta '20;
Class President '20; Track '21, '22, '23.



LILA STOLBERG

"A woman's looks may affect a man more than words"
Athletic Association '22, '23; Chorus '20,
'22; Operettas '20, '22; High School Play
'21.

HAROLD SANGER, "Bus"

"Labour itself is pleasant"
Boys' Glee Club '22, '23; Football '23;
Basketball '20, '21; Athletic Association '20,
'21, '22, '23; Operettas '20, '21.

HELEN JUNE SCHILLING

"Your hero should always be tall, you know."
Kankakee High School '20, '21, '22; Ath-
letic Association '23.

SCHUYLER FITCH, "Ski"

"Tall in stature, in wisdom long"
Shelby High School '20, '21; Oratorical
'22; Athletic Association '22, '23; Football
'23.



NELDA WOOD, "Woody"

"Study is weariness to the flesh"

Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23;
 Round Table '21; Itaretil '22, '23; Operettas
 '20, '21, '22.

EVERETT SCHULTZ, "Ed"

*"Is it possible that I am here on time,
 And haven't forgotten something?"*

Shelby High School '20, '21; Track '22,
 '23; Treasurer Junior Class '22; Athletic As-
 sociation '22, '23.

RUBY RUDOLPH, "Ibby"

"The best woman is the one least talked of"

Athletic Association '21, '22, '23; Operetta
 '21; Chorus '21, '22.

MAXFORD PATTEE, "Patty"

"Hasten Slowly"

Basketball '20, '21, '22; Track '20, '21, '23;
 Operettas '20, '21, '23; Plays '20, '21, '22;
 "Skyrocket" Staff '21; Boys' Glee Club '20,
 '21, '22, '23; Round Table '21; Itaretil Club
 '22, '23; Chorus '20, '21; Athletic Associa-
 tion '20, '21, '22, '23; Lowellian Staff; Stage
 Manager Senior Play '23.



ARCHIE CHILDRESS

"I lived —"

Operetta '20; Athletic Association '20, '21, '22, '23; Inter-class Basketball '22; Track '22; Vice President Agriculture Society '23.

RUTHE TAYLOR, "Dimples"

"Independence, Now and Forever Amen"

Athletic Association '22, '23; Chorus '20, '21; Round Table '21; Girls' Glee Club '21, '22, '23; Operettas '20, '21, '23.

CLAIRE FUTHEY, "Foofy"

"God made him, therefore let him pass for man."

Athletic Association '22, '23; Baseball '23.

CLASS HISTORY OF '23

Just four years ago in the fall of 1919 a struggling, straggling, lot of greenies came into the arena of the Lowell High School. Since that time they have staged a battle with its professors and other classmen, notable for the honors won and the minority of the struggles lost.

For the first two years we had a most capable and efficient commander-in-chief in the person of Mrs. Leo Kimmert, nee Miss Beers.

Battles putting Waterloo to shame were fought and, lo! the inexperienced were winning, and so a great triumphal thanksgiving was held at the homes of Marguerite Bowman and Anita Daum where we proved ourselves not inefficient in the ways of society.

Then came a brief respite until in the fall of 1920 the professors and learned guardians of L. H. S. decided that we had not proven ourselves.

With our ire and anger aroused we returned again to the fray. And lo! in the famous "Battle of the Spelling Books," in which we opposed all other classmen we were decidedly the victors and were given the first spoils of war-fame in learned ways. But then, in the equally famous "Battle of the Pencils and Pads," we came off second best in the four fundamental processes in Arithmetic.

Still we were not to be downed and Neil Bahr, Manford Pattee, Raymond Kimmert, Sherad Henry, Perk Love, Sylvia Rudolph and Rnth Taylor brought us fame in basketball. And again we took first place, convincing all other classes that dared have the audacity to oppose us in athletics of their hopeless inferiority.

Being confident of our continued success we left the arena late in May, 1921, carrying all ribbons with us. But, no! The professors still being unconvinced, we were again summoned to do battle in the fall of '21.

Again we displayed our indomitable courage and led in athletics, school proceedings, and social activities, our class being represented in school plays, operettas, in every form of athletics and in the social life of the school.

In this last attempt we have indeed proven ourselves and won more and greater battles and vanquished sterner foes by far, some of which lurked in the being of the Annual and in sustaining our school's reputation, in the plays, and through it all our honor has remained spotless and unsullied, for at last we are looked upon as the sponsor for and the protector of the honor of L. H. S.

As we glance back we see that a wonderful and glorious victory has been won, for out of the forty-one members who enrolled in the ranks of our army, thirty-five are graduating, the largest class ever to graduate from L. H. S.

The places of those who grew weary and fell by the way were eagerly filled by our recruits.

As we look forward we all hope with earnest hearts that the same success shall stand by us when we are waging Life's sterner wars in the battle fields of the world.

FABIAN HENRY, '23.



SENIOR CLASS POEM



Now eve, with western shadows long,
Lingers on Lowell Hi bright and strong.
Our class, like a chosen crew,
Has brought the schooner nearly through.
Our flag o'er the harbor is unfurled,
And into the many trials of the world
The ambitious workers speed before,
To reach the fortunes of the shore;
For before us lies spread the way
To succeed in professions of the day.
Yet we wince to leave Lowell Hi' behind,
Which, though dear, is nearer divine.
Our days with thee have been so fair;
To leave you now is hard to bear,
And o'er our pathway always bright
Lowell High School spreads her light.
Your memories fair, and very dear,
Will be our treasures many a year.

SYLVIA RUDOLPH.

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

It was circus day. And as circus day is a rare day in the wheat belt of South Dakota, I decided to go, even though I was a bachelor, and rather old at that.

I arrived early, and having to wait some time before the performance was to begin, I wandered about among the side-shows and refreshment stands, looking at the crowds and talking with acquaintances. At last I found myself in front of the Wild Man's tent. At short intervals deep groans and sullen roars could be heard issuing from the tent, and at last, drawn by curiosity, I entered.

There, squatting in the center of a steel cage, was the wild man. He was clothed in fur, his face was covered with his hair, which was long and coarse, and hung down over his eyes in a ferocious manner, and his feet and hands were large and rough. As I walked up to him he wiggled his ears and glared at me. I thought he looked familiar, especially the ears, but far be it from me to make friends with a wild man on such short notice, so I only glanced at him and passed on. But I could not forget him. Where had I seen those ears? Oh! At last, Claire Futey, or my name was mud. By this time the circus had started, and the crowds had gone from the side shows, so I hastened back to the wild man. I walked up to him, looked him over carefully, and at last spoke, "Claire!"

He jumped like he had been shot, reeled backward, clutched at his hair, and slipped. I was looking at a red-faced, bald-headed man, dressed in fur, lying sprawled on a huge wig.

"Why, you old son-of-a-gun," I exclaimed, "what are you doing here?"

"Holy cats! Is it Lawrence? How does it happen you're here?"

"Oh," I replied, "that's simple; I live here."

"Well," he remarked, "my answer's equally simple. I work here, just at present."

By this time he had crawled out of his cage and we were soon seated in the shade of a wagon outside of the tent, discussing old times.

"But tell me about the bunch we graduated with," I said at last. "I haven't heard from any of them."

"Oh, Harry Stewart is in California. He married Anita, you know, and is now running a big fruit farm. Prunes, I believe, is his chief crop."

"Good for Harry and Anita," I exclaimed; "but how about Sarah and Perk?"

"Well," he exclaimed, after a long silence, "Lawrence, women are funny things. Stay away from 'em; they'll never do what you expect them to. Look

at Sarah, for instance. According to all existing signs and dope, Sarah was scheduled to become Mrs. Love, but instead, about two months before the wedding, she ran off with Malcolm and they are now living in Buffalo, where he is in the real estate business. Poor Perk, when he heard of the elopement, was heart-broken and went off west some place. Leslie, who is sales manager of a big clothing house, went out in Oregon three years ago on his vacation and while there he met Perk, who was then working as cook in a lumber camp."

"Kimmie is working with the other branch of this show now. He's the giant since the old giant, Fabian Henry, croaked."

"Paul Berg is living a life of ease, as he invented some new kind of self-operating mustache comb, and has become very wealthy."

"Neil married some country girl—I forget her name—and is now employed as professional bouncer by Fondelette, who is running a pool room."

"Sylvia Rudolph and Helen Vinnedge are managing a select school for young ladies in New Jersey, and Eudora is teaching Economics at Northwestern."

"Hurrah for Eudora!" I exclaimed. "I always knew she was cut out for a teacher, she was so crabby and sharp. But where is Elliott?"

"Oh, he's our senator now. He defeated Schuyler, who ran on the Socialist ticket, in the last election, by only sixty-seven votes, and there was quite a bit of talk about bribery and corruption. However, they couldn't prove anything, so Bell is now in Washington. Schuyler is now in Arizona, at some sanitarium."

"Chicken Little married Aline, and is now on the farm. He copped second prize on his seed corn last year at the International, while Archie Childress, who is also farming, got third on one of his Holsteins."

"Louise Miller has married Milford at last. She had quite a job landing him, I guess, and they are now down in Louisville."

"Ruth Taylor and Ruby Rudolph bought Queene out, and are operating a thriving business."

"But what about Sherard Henry?" I asked; "he didn't fall for that Iddings girl, did he?"

"Gee, no; he's no fool. He is a bachelor and is now mayor of Lowell. He is said to be paying quite a bit of attention to Marguerite Bowman, but I don't believe half I hear."

"Why, Marguerite married Cop, didn't she?"

"Nothing stirring. She thought she would become an opera singer, and when she found out she couldn't make the stage, Cop wouldn't have her, so she's now an old maid."

"Manford, after his sensational divorce case, went to Europe, and he has not yet returned; while Nelda, who never married, is now in Samoa. I hear she is a missionary."

"Dorris Reeves, who is a famous chemist, is in the hospital at present, recovering from injuries received while performing an experiment. Lila, her partner, is working on some scheme for making face powder waterproof.

"Rachael Dodge is quite an artist. She exhibited some pictures in New York recently.

"Everett Schultz is a boxer. He goes under the name of John L. Fitzmorris, and, as you probably know, fights next Labor Day for the heavyweight championship.

"Helen Schilling is a milliner in Lowell. She married Harold Beach, but Beach tried to stop an automobile by standing in front of it, and is now a cripple.

"Madaline Gordon is in New York. She is society editor for the 'New York World,' I believe. She has made quite a reputation for herself.

"Zeke Sanger is working in Chicago, in the stockyards. He's head of the shipping department for Swift. Well, I guess that's all of them. So long. The crowds will be back soon and I must get in my cage," and with that my wild man went back to the tent.

And as I walked home I thought what a small world this is, after all.

LAWRENCE TURNQUIST, '23.

A Psalm of Geometry

Mr. Botkins is my teacher, I shall
not pass.
He maketh me to work dense problems.
He maketh me to expose my ignorance
before the class.
Yea, though I study until midnight
I shall learn no Geometry.
The propositions trouble me and the
trapezoids sorely disturb me.
He prepareth quizzes for me in the
presence of my enemies,
My work rumeth over.
Surely zeroes and conditions shall
follow me all the days of my
life;
And I shall dwell in the Geometry
class forever.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE CLASS OF '23



We, the Seniors of Lowell High School, being of sound mind and generous disposition, do hereby make, publish and declare this document to be our last will and testament:

- I, Elton Little, will my red hair to Ruth Meyer.
- I, Helen Schilling, will my Ford sedan to Mr. Dickey.
- I, Harry Steward, will my ability to sass Violet Paulsen.
- I, Eudora Dye, leave all my letters from George to Marjorie Dinwiddie.
- I, Lila Stolberg, leave my spees to Joe Kanaar.
- I, Sherard Henry, bequeath my smile to Harold Trump.
- I, Paul Berg, will my childish ways to Ione Pinkerton.
- I, Madeline Gordon, will my ability to talk fast to Lyrill Taylor.
- I, Fabian Henry, bestow my huge bulk upon Harold Reeves.
- I, Claire Futhey, bequeath my automatic movable ears to George Richter.
- I, Everett Schultz, bequeath my deep voice to Julia Berger.
- I, Leslie Bruce, leave my ability to take care of the baby to Milton Kenney.
- I, Raymond Kimmiet, bequeath my long legs to Emery Ohlenkamp.
- I, Sarah Ruge, bequeath my violent temper to Margaret Osgood.
- I, Doris Reeves, will my giggle to Helen Hammon.
- I, Malcolm Pattee, give unto Harold Pelton my dignity.
- I, Sylvia Rudolph, bequeath my habit of sliding down the banisters to Marion Nichols.
- I, Neil Bahr, bequeath my modesty to Mr. Borkins.
- I, Ruby Rudolph, will my boisterous ways to Vera Powell.
- I, Manford Pattee, leave my ideas of love and courtship to Claude Hayden.
- I, Harold Sanger, will my sweet baby ways to Gerald Bruce.
- I, Schuyler Fitch, will my kid curlers to Franklin Petry.
- I, Rachel Dodge, leave my Dodge to Lucy Dodge to give to my sister, Fanny Dodge.
- I, Archie Childress, leave my celluloid collar to Frank Einsphar.
- I, Ruth Taylor, bequeath my gift of "gab" to Mabel Stadt.
- I, Helen Vinnege, bequeath my artistic ability to Lee Sanger.
- I, Nelda Wood, leave my earrings to Helen Gragg.
- I, Anita Daum, will my race horse methods to Aline Scritchfield.
- I, Louise Miller, leave my sister, Eleanor, to Sandy Grossman.
- I, Harold Beach, leave my Andy Gump collar to Glen Schultz.
- I, Marguerite Bowman, leave my sweet voice to Ruth Thompson.
- I, Elwin Love, will my smiles and curly hair to Virgil Nichols.
- I, Lawrence Turnquist, leave my knee pants to Maurice Miller.
- I, Elliot Belshaw, bequeath my nose to Abbot Dinwiddie.
- I, Fondelette Rumsey, bequeath my musical ability to George Belshaw.

SENIOR FUTURE



Leslie P. Bruce—Going to school.
Sherad Henry—Going to school.
Nelda Wood—At home.
Harry Steward—Working in Chicago.
Harold Sanger—Going to California.
Claire Futhy—Going to school.
Doris Reeves—Going to school.
Elton Little—Going to Purdue University.
Ruby Rudolph—At home.
Harold Beach—Working in Gary.
Everett Schultz—Traveling for health.
Madeleine Gordon—At home.
Paul Berg—At some college on Pacific coast.
Anita Daum—Going to take up Domestic Science.
Schuyler Fitch—At home.
Archie Childress—Farming.
Manford Pattee—Going to school.
Sarah Ruge—Going to school.
Raymond Kimmet—Going to take up Chemistry.
Lawrence Turnquist—Going to farm.
Louise Miller—Going to school.
Helen Vinnedge—Going to Nurses' Training School.
Rachel Dodge—Going to school.
Lila Stolberg—Going to Detroit.
Ruthe Taylor—Undecided.
Sylvia Rudolph—At home.
Helen Schilling—At home.
Eudora Dye—Going to school in Ohio.
Marguerite Bowman—Going to school.
Elwin Love—At home.
Malcolm Pattee—Going to school, possibly Indiana University.
Neil Bahr—Going to farm.
Fabian Henry—Going to study music.
Elliot Belshaw—Going to law school.
Fondelette Rumsey—Going to school.

Juniors





JUNIOR ROSTER



First Row—Franklin Petry, Milton Kenney, Ernest Wooldridge, John Larson, Harold Trump, Glenn Schultz, Virgil Nichols, Kenneth Gordon, Joseph Kanaar, Marshal Sanger, Maurice Vorhees, Harold Sutton, Lee Sanger.

Second Row—Ruth Meyer, Gladys Dickinson, Violet Paulsen, Mabel Stadt, Ione Pinkerton, Henrietta Thompson, Velma Nomanson, Gladys Sprague, Catherine Degan.

Third Row—Mr. Oyler (Advisor), Helen Burroughs, Lyrill Taylor, Thelma Wheeler, Margaret Osgood, Gladys Mahler, Ruth Turner, Ruth Thompson, Ruth Spry, Lucy Dodge, Vera Powell, Ruth Hale, Mildred Pixley, Claude Hayden.

Fourth Row—Verna Nelson, Julia Berger, Madge Blanchard, Marjorie Dinwiddie, Miltrida Edmonds, Ruby Wheeler, Aline Scritchfield, Oliver Surprise, Frank Einspahr, Elwin Speith, George Richter.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY



Early in the fall of 1920, when the faculty of the Lowell High School staged their annual round-up, they found among those whom they herded into the large assembly room a bunch of about sixty-eight bewildered and frightened new charges. These had joined the main herd at various points, some through curiosity, and some through necessity, perhaps driven by insistent parents, and were hazed along unwillingly through the long and tiresome routine of high school life.

After the usual cutting-out and branding was over, the whole was divided into four parts. The youngest were called Freshmen, the next to the youngest Sophomores, the next Juniors and the others Seniors.

These three last named classes were expected by their sage counsel and wisdom gained from their life on the range to teach the new ones to know their place and to obey the rules and regulations of the L. H. S. ranch. But these Freshmen, contrary to the customs of the ranch, at once showed an intention of looking out for themselves.

While sharp-eyed "range-riders" rode the aisles, keeping a sharp lookout for refractory charges, the Freshmen bent themselves studiously to their assigned duty of gorging themselves with knowledge. They gave the hired "hands" little trouble and did themselves much good, so that they soon equaled, and in some cases excelled their upper classmen in various branches.

They surprised themselves as well as the others by carrying off many honors in both scholarship and athletics, even claiming the winner of the beauty contest, held that year, as a member of their class.

The next year they started out to break the records as Sophomores, which we believe they successfully did, as more honors came their way.

In this, their third year, we find them again ready to carry off the honors. Already they lay claim to the winner of the beauty contest. They are confident of more victories and conquests in the near future, and are, we think, secure in their expectations.

LUCY DODGE, '24.

A Grave Mistake

"My Caesar, tis of thee
Short road to lunacy
Of thee I sing.
Another month or so
Will send me straight below
Into my grave."

JUNIOR CLASS POEM



The Junior Class of Lowell Hi',
Ah, indeed, a mighty band;
Among their schoolmates and their friends
Have taken well their stand.

Forty-eight in class we number,
Every one with best of "pep,"
And our school is well supported
By the Junior Class' "pep."

Onward to our fame we're marching,
Halt! Another year we've passed;
Thus through High School we are going;
Yes, life's short and time goes fast.

One more year of marching onward,
Then with flags of fame unfurled,
Knowledge gained and school days over,
We enter in this wide, wide world.

MILTRIDA EDMONDS, '24.

The Cause

The lover in his motor car
Doth drive exceeding queer
Because that rascal Cupid's shot
Away his steering gear.

Specific, Anyway

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn.
Where's the little boy that looks after the sheep?
He's at a meeting of Sheeptender's Union 125
And says he doesn't give a darn what they do.

Sophomores





SOPHOMORE ROSTER

First Row—Maurice Miller, Paul Nichols, Earle Belshaw, Lloyd Wallace, Edgar Stuppy, Elmer Grossman, LaVerne McNay, Edward Carlin, Melvin Strickhorn, Clifford Jones, Justin Viant, Harold Pelton, Harold Reeves.

Second Row—Hazel Karst, Mildred Wooldridge, Virginia Berg, Irene Hadders, Esther Schilling, Helen Gragg, Elvira Grossman, Catherine Schutz, Julia Schutz, Delphia Sisson, Anna Duncan, Zella Taylor, Cora Clevinger, Madeline Hamacher.

Third Row—Anna Carlin, Maurine Schmal, Bessie Petrie, Helen Slocomb, Pauline Smith, Dorothy Iddings, Florence Nichols, Fara Postlewaite, Esther Thomas, Madge Vinnege, Ruth Ebert, Evelyn Nomanson, Eleanor Miller, Marion Nichols.

Fourth Row—Helen Hammon, Eleanor Dahl, Gertrude Stephens, Glenn Kelsey, Castle Brownell, Elwin Belshaw, Lewis Foley, Harold Ceiga, Gerald Dickinson, Walter Childress, Miss Booty (Advisor).

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

∞∞

In September of nineteen hundred and twenty the Sophomore Class entered Lowell High School, eager for an education and the training to fit themselves for the work which the modern world demands.

After a long, impatient wait in the assembly we were at last allowed to satisfy our curiosity by exploring the "wonderful building of our dreams." Then we were properly registered and became useful members of Lowell High School.

Gradually we learned the daily routine and some felt as important as Seniors or even Sophomores. When the first class meeting was called, a noisy mob gathered in the Math. room. Glen Kelsey was elected president, Eleanor Miller vice-president, and Castle Brownell secretary-treasurer. Miss Ryan was chosen class advisor.

The following year, as Sophomores, we returned to L. H. S. with renewed enthusiasm, for we now could *almost* claim the title of "upper classmen." We chose Pauline Smith president, Helen Slocomb vice-president, Justin Viant secretary, Evelyn Nomanson treasurer and Miss Booty class advisor.

The High School records show that our class has a good representation in athletic activities. Gerald, the sturdy quarterback, has been elected to pilot the football squad, Glen Kelsey made the first eight in basketball and Ernest Tripp was chosen star catcher of the baseball team.

The energies of the class have not been devoted to athletics alone. Five members have been tireless workers on the staff of the Skyrocket—Glen Kelsey, Dorothy Iddings, Eleanor Dahl, Castle Brownell and Elwyn Belshaw. We have been well represented in the orchestra and operettas.

We feel sure that there is still hidden talent in our class which the activities of the third year will bring forth and toward which we look with earnest expectation and the determination to succeed.

CASTLE BROWNELL.

Naughty, Naughty

The sofa sagged in the center
The shades were pulled just so,
The family had retired,
The parlor light burned low.
There came a sound from the sofa
As the clock was striking two,
And the co-ed slammed her text book
With a thankful—"Well I'm through."

SOPHOMORE POEM



O Sophomores! We are the best
At every time, in every test.
When you see us joyously skip along
Singing or whistling the old school song,
You'll surely envy the happy bunch
Who always do things with vim and punch.
And why, do you ask, are we so alive?
We're glad we're the class of twenty-five!

Last year, as Freshmen, we started out,
In number five dozen, or just about,
Then we were new and likewise green,
What we could do remained to be seen.
But now we've proved, or so we hope,
That we have the "pep" and are just the "dope."
The best, in the long run, will survive—
That's US—the class of twenty-five!

In all the athletics we take the "cheese,"
In basketball, baseball, and, if you please,
In football, too, and track, you'll find our men,
Good sports all, we're proud of them.
With happy laughter and cheery song,
We'll meet each duty that comes along,
And always forward seek to strive—
Three cheers for the class of twenty-five!

As Sophomores we've tried to show our "grit,"
And we'll sure continue to do our bit.
As Juniors, then Seniors, in years ahead,
We'll ever be loyal to Black and Red,
Ever be proud to let everyone know
That it's Lowell High School where we go—
That we're the luckiest kids alive
To be of the class of twenty-five!

ELEANOR DAHL.

Freshmen





FRESHMAN ROSTER

First Row—Emory Ohlenkamp, Milford Hale, Boyd Corning, Bert Ewer, Harold Lindemer, Radford Hayden, Austin Foster, George Clark, John Daün, Henry Balgeman, Joe Clark, Keith Gordon, Abbott Dinwiddie, Donald Ray, Walter Cable.

Second Row—Howard McCord, George Belshaw, Russel Taylor, Elmo Sprague, Elmer Paulsen, Milford Livingston, Bertie Stollberg, Charles Sherard, Patrick Halicka, Thomas Dyer, Wesley Schilling, Sherill Hayden, Gordon Richards, Edwin Belshaw.

Third Row—Amelia Balgeman, Opal Sharpe, Marie Duncan, Mary Ellen Sanger, Edna Irwin, Fannie Dodge, Grace Smith, Myrtle Surprise, Harriet Gragg, Esther DeFries, Ruth Martin, Irene Dye, Ruth Iddings, Huetta Stanley.

Fourth Row—Vernon Falk, Thomas Nichols, Faye Brown, Dorothy Shurte, Ruth Dahl, Lorene Herman, Mildred Sorenson, Viola Schmal, Catherine Siros, Ethel Taylor, Marguerite Thompson, Percy Morrison, Donald Black, Archie Buckley, Miss Ryan (Advisor).

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY



One bright September morn, or, to be exact, September 5, 1922, a great number of Freshmen entered Lowell High for the purpose of acquiring more knowledge (if that be possible). All the students gathered in the assembly. We were then introduced to our teachers. After that followed a hubbub, muddle, rush and noise of Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors all rushing madly about, endeavoring to enter this or that certain class.

It might be described in Riley's way as:

It's time for school to start again
And ho! my lawzy daizy.
All the pupils round the place
Is 'ist a' runnin' crazy.
There's English for the Freshies,
And "Caesar" for the Sophs,
Meeting old friends o'er again.
Smiles and jolly laughs.

The Freshmen finished their first day in High School without so very many mishaps, though we were still unmistakably of a jade green hue.

Later we had a class meeting and it was proved there were many more boys than girls, because all the officers were boys. Keith Gordon was elected president, Sherrill Hayden vice-president, Percy Morrison secretary and Donald Black treasurer. Miss Ryan was chosen class advisor.

We have planned two parties. One, a wienie roast that did not happen. It was postponed until the following evening and those who attended reported a very fine time. The second one was held at the home of Sherrill Hayden and was enjoyed greatly by everyone present. We hope to have several more before the school term is ended.

We have been successful in athletics also. Joseph Clark is one of the members of the second team and the Freshman team is working hard.

We have also made a good showing in our school work, as we have always had quite a number of Freshmen on the honor roll. We really think we are the best Freshman class there has been in Lowell High and hope to be the best in all our other years.

HARRIET GRAGG.

CLASS OF '26



Hail to the Freshmen, one and all.
We strive to rise, but ne'er to fall.
We climb the steps of Fame by years,
Our cares we scatter with our fears.

At length we reach the heights sublime,
The highest step that ends our climb.
Each step a year in dear old school,
Each year another place to rule.

Our Freshman year is strange and new;
We're joshed, and teased, and called green, too.
E'en if they're proud, and think they're right,
We'll show we're true and very bright.

Our Sophomore year commands more pride,
Our minds are broad, and long, and wide.
When we are Juniors, grand and old,
We're polished fine, and good as gold.

We'll reach our Senior step at last,
With Lowell High's students we'll be classed.
With constant help of teachers dear,
We're best of classes, that is clear.

We'll be no more what we are now,
To show we like you, this is how—
We've filled each place; we've all been bricks,
So, hail the class of '26!

HARRIET GRAGG, '26.





LOWELL HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
One hundred per cent membership



FOOTBALL CAPTAINS



This year old L. H. S. came to the front and started the grand old college game as one of its major sports. Early in the fall a meeting was held and it was found that neither the school board nor the school could afford to purchase the equipment to outfit the team. But this bunch of football pioneers were not to be discouraged, so a committee was appointed to raise the necessary money. Elliot Belshaw, Elton Little and Castle Brownell were the committee. They succeeded in raising approximately two hundred and fifty dollars from subscriptions of the loyal business men. This money was invested in uniforms. And so football got its start.

Handicapped in every way, the small bunch of fellows, numbering about twenty, loyally took the bumps and knocks of the gruelling practice and came through still kicking.

Early in the season Elton "Chick" Little was elected captain and he served his place notably, playing his hardest and encouraging others, and his name along with the rest of those boys' will go down in the annals of L. H. S. as upbuilders and boosters.

Late in the season a remarkable find was made when Gerald "Bud" Dickinson was tried out at quarterback. He showed to be a line wrecker and a ground-gaining fool. As he was greatly deserving, he was elected captain to pilot the football team for next year. Above you see the pictures of our first football captains in seventeen years.



FOOTBALL



First Row—Elton Little (Captain), Gerald Dickinson.

Second Row—Harold Sanger, Thomas Nichols, John Larson, Schuyler Fitch, Elmer Grossman.

Third Row—Harry Stewart, Castle Brownell, Frank Einsphar, Harold Trump.

Fourth Row—Mr. Lansford (Coach), Justin Viant, Paul Berg, Maurice Miller, Franklin Petry, Elwyn Belshaw, Charles Sherard, Mr. Botkin (Assistant Coach).

Schedule

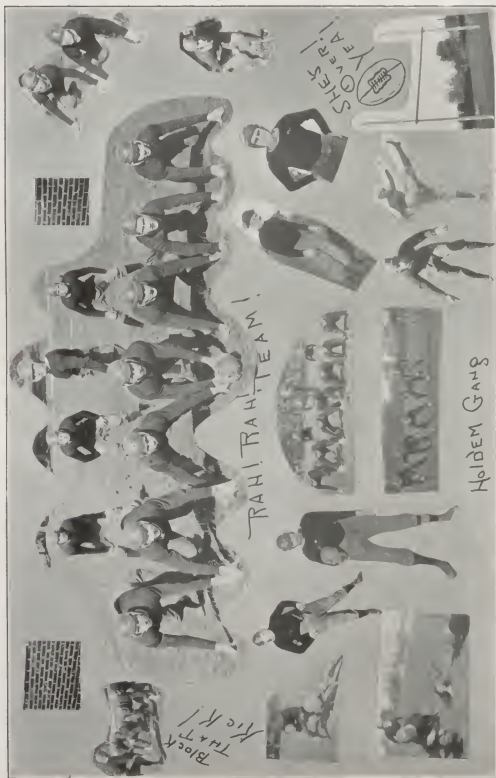
Momence, Ill., there, September 30.

Momence, Ill., here, October 14.

Froebel (Gary), there, October 21.

Lemont, Ill., here, November 11.

Lemont, Ill., there—November 30.





ZEKE SANGER, L. T.

"Zeke" was the most feared man on our team. Few plays were executed through him. Even Froebel sent them the other direction after a time or two.

CASTLE BROWNELL, R. H.

Brains to burn, good passer and a good all-round man.

HAROLD TRUMP, L. H.

The best high school punter in the northern part of the state, fleet of foot, a good passer and a sure catch. Also a good tackler.

FRANK EINSPIER, F. B.

The best 170 pounds of flesh you ever saw in one man. A real plunging fullback.

"SANDY" GROSSMAN, R. T.

"Sandy" kept Tom working at his best to hold his place and then he often replaced Tom in pinches. One of the most dependable men on the team.



JOHN LARSON, C.

Larson proved to be a real man on offense, but experience will improve his playing in defensive work.

TOM NICHOLS, R. T.

A hard-hitting tackle. When he tackled a man he got him.

HARRY STEWARD, L. E.

A very good deceptive starter, good on a pivot and a good defensive player.

SCHUYLER FITCH, R. G.

Look at his face in a game and you'll step to one side to let him pass. One of the best line men we had.

FRANKLIN PETRY, L. G.

"Pete" proved to be a good defensive man. When they came his way they could count on stopping.



MAURICE MILLER, R. G.

Earned for himself a regular place on the team. He is a fairly heady line man.

"RED" BELSHAW, Sub.

A ripper and a smasher, famous for his fight and his red hair.

PAUL BERG, Sub.

Berg was the surprise of the season. When he went in as a substitute you could count on him filling his predecessor's boots satisfactorily.

A. E. BOTKIN, Asst. Coach

JOHN LANSFORD, Coach

FOOTBALL RESUME



For the first time since 1909, Lowell High organized a football team. Thirty candidates answered Coach Lansford's call, all of whom were inexperienced men. This number was gradually cut down to sixteen men, who developed into a hard-hitting, efficient team that made a record we should be proud of. Little, who captained the team, played right end.

Lowell High made her debut into footballdom at Momence, Ill. The game started with Momence kicking. Lowell took the ball down the field for a gain of several yards and then fumbled. Momence recovered and pounded through our line for a touchdown. Again before our boys could stop them they marked up six points more. The quarter ended with the score 12 to 0, Momence having missed both goals on try for points.

The second quarter opened with the Lowell boys playing much harder, holding Momence for downs several times. In the last half minute of play Momence was able to score again and the half ended with neither side having a decided advantage.

In the second half Lowell went back with more fight and determined to keep Momence from scoring if possible. She did well considering the fact that she fumbled so much she was unable to gain ground when in possession of the ball. Momence fumbled some, but not as much as did Lowell. After the ball had changed from one side to the other several times Momence was able to make one more touchdown. This ended the scoring during the game.

The next quarter was a fight from start to finish. Both sides gained ground consistently until within a few yards of the goal, when they were held for downs or lost possession of the ball on fumbles. While on the defense both sides seemed to be able to hold their own in a pinch, but on the offense neither side seemed to have the punch to put it across. The game ended with Lowell in possession of the ball on Momence's ten-yard line. The score was 24 to 0.

Two weeks later Momence came to Lowell for the return game and proceeded to teach our team some more football to the tune of 26 to 0. In the first half our team was unable to get together and Momence was able to gain ground whenever they pleased. They made one of their touchdowns on a pretty run of eighty yards, eluding all of Lowell's tacklers. After this Lowell seemed to lose heart, and although they played hard they were unable to stop the visitors. The first half ended 19 to 0.

The second half was a different story, both sides working the ball down to their opponent's goal only to be held for a down. Momence worked hard during the half, but failed to score more than once, and that was fifteen seconds before the close of the game. Momence played a good hard game and earned all she got.

On October 21, Lowell went to Gary to meet the strong Froebel team, which is classed as one of the best teams of Indiana. Lowell played hard, but her inexperienced team was no match for Froebel's veterans. Froebel outplayed our team in every department of the game, but it was due to inexperience and not to effort on Froebel's part. The final score, 56 to 0, does not tell half the story, for Lowell fought hard during the entire game.

Saturday, November 11, Armistice Day, was a great day to the whole world, or at least to half of it. To the students of L. H. S., the coach of the football team and to the team itself, it was of double importance, for it was the day of Lowell's first football victory. Lowell defeated the Lemont High School 14 to 0.

The first half was played fast and clean. Lowell took the ball and marched straight through for a touchdown. Trump kicked goal for one point. Lemont came back strong and advanced to Lowell's three-yard line, where they lacked the punch to put it over. Trump kicked out of danger and both teams see-sawed back and forth in the middle of the field until the first half ended.

The second half opened with a rush. Trump made two long runs and then the ball was carried over for a touchdown. Trump kicked goal for one point. Lemont was strong in the forward pass game. She completed numerous short passes, but was inaccurate in her long runs. The rest of the game was played with no outstanding features. Trump was the stellar performer at long end running. Einspahr and "Bud" were good for six to eight yards through the line.

On Thanksgiving Day Lowell went to Lemont to play the return game. All during the game there was a high wind and at intervals it rained enough to keep the grass wet and slippery. Lemont kicked to Lowell. Trump returned the ball to the forty-yard line. The wind caused a bad pass by center, Lowell losing twenty yards. Trump kicked. Lowell being handicapped by wind and penalties could make no gains. Lemont took the ball, their runner escaped for a long end run, they advanced to Lowell's five-yard line, where they were held for down. Lowell kicked. Lemont advanced, and on a lateral pass made thirty yards for a touchdown. They failed to kick goal. Half ends 6 to 0.

Second half—Lowell received, but were forced to kick. Lemont threatened Lowell's line but were stopped on the twenty-yard line. They failed in an attempted place kick. In the last quarter Lowell marched down the field. Lemont intercepted the pass, and took the ball to center field. There the team see-sawed for several minutes. Lowell weakened and Lemont forced the ball to their eight-yard line. Berg and Grossman went in for Miller and Sanger. They held Lemont for a down and began the march for Lowell's goal. With three minutes to play they went the entire length of the field to Lemont's thirteen-yard line, when the timekeeper ended the game.



Lowell Vs Lemont

Trump punts 50 Yards

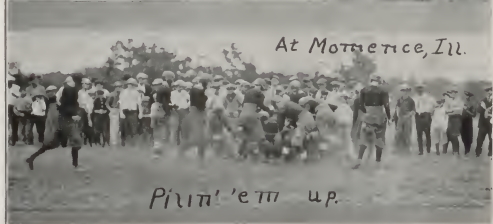


Momence Lowell

Signals



Einspahr
Stewart Trump.



At Momence, Ill.

Pilin' 'em up.



BASKETBALL TEAM



First Row—Sherard Henry, Elwin Love (Captain), Claude Hayden.

Second Row—Mr. Botkins (Coach), Ernest Wooldridge, Milton Kenney, Mr. Lansford (Assistant Coach).

Third Row—Neil Bahr, Raymond Kimmet, Glen Kelsey.



KENNEY, "Skinner," Forward

A clever fast man with a good head, keen eye for the basket and an all-round good man. One more year to play.

HAYDEN, "Cop," Guard

A man with lots of punch. Plays floor guard nicely. One more year to play.

LOVE, "Perk," Center, Capt.

A good steady all-round man with a good head and a great eye for baskets. A good floor man. Last year to play.

WOOLDRIDGE, "Doc," Guard

A scrappy player with the fight and "never-give-up grit" that so many players lack. One of the next year's best bets. One more year to play.

HENRY, "Teddy," Guard

A good back guard who never lets them get past. Last year to play.



KELSEY, "Jim," Forward

A good shot and a good man to count points. Good on floor work. Two more years to play.

KIMMET, "Kim," Forward

Our scoring "ace." An excellent basket shot and a fair floor man. A sure man and our strong point in the season of '23. Last year to play.

BAHR, "Nub," Forward

Good and scrappy and full of fight. Last year to play.

A. E. BOTKIN, Coach

J. LANSFORD, Asst. Coach and Mgr.

BASKETBALL SEASON OF 1922-1923



Getting away to a poor start in the first part of the season, which lasted until the Hammond game, the Lowell High School basketball team broke away and won ten straight games. Emerson of Gary handed Lowell a nice defeat after the Red and Black warriors had led the entire first half until the last twenty seconds, when Sturtridge sank one from the middle of the floor. Henry, Lowell's much feared back guard, was put out of the game at the beginning of the second half, and after that Emerson, or rather Sturtridge, scored at will. After this game Lowell won by decisive scores and had easy work with Momence, Morocco, East Chicago and Froebel of Gary.

Rensselaer gave Lowell a tussle, and, after trailing the entire game, Raymond Kimmet, Lowell's husky forward, put Lowell ahead by two free throws. Coming back the next night, and without the services of Captain Love, they scored a decisive win over Hammond. Then Rensselaer, Valparaiso, Crown Point and East Chicago fell in rapid succession. Whiting proved too strong for Lowell on Whiting's floor. But there was little doubt in the minds of the Lowell fans that Lowell could have reversed the decision on a neutral floor. Valparaiso, one of the strong contenders of her section, fell before the team on February 16, which was Lowell's last game before the tourney.

Lowell's chief reason for success this season is because Coach Botkins has developed a team of all-stars. Love, who captained the team for two years, kept his head and could always be depended on for his field goals. Kimmet, the lanky forward, handled the ball with ease and precision, and all were afraid to have him under the basket. Kenney, more than likely the fastest floor worker in the section, was a good shot and passer. Henry needs no introduction to the fans of his hard-fighting qualities. Woolridge was a man to remember; he always got the ball when he started for it and was noted for stopping the most plays of any one on the team. Neil Bahr was a hard-fighting fellow who was sure to score his points when given a chance. He was hurt early in the season and was sick, but finished the season good. Hayden was a fast little man and a natural guard, and in addition was one of the best floor workers on the team. Kelsey was a scoring ace at floor guard or forward. He played both with equal adeptness.

Coach Botkins has put the Lowell basketball team among the best in the state. Honorable mention was given the team by the Basketball World, Lake County Times, Indianapolis News and the Chicago Daily Journal.



Summary of the '22 and '23 Basketball Season

Lowell-Goodland

A poor game for excitement, Lowell completely outclassing the southern town, as the score shows. Lowell looked good with Kenney and Kimmet forwards and Love at center. Henry's guarding was also exceptionally good.

Score—L. H. S., 29; Goodland, 1.

Lowell-Crown Point

The old jinx again. The Goddess of Luck hovering over Crown Point's basket did us up in fine shape. A fight from start to finish, but Lowell's short fast passing did not work on the small Crown Point floor. The game was slow because the new rules were used by each team in this game for the first time.

Score—L. H. S., 12; C. P. H. S., 18.

Lowell-Brook

Another smashing victory for the Red men. For the first time in four years we defeated Brook High School on their own floor. Fine game. Lowell stages great come-back after Crown Point game. Perk and Kelsey starred. Some gait, gang. Keep it up. Kimmet shone with seven out of nine free throws. R. Lyons and his brother were stars for Brook.

Score—L. H. S., 19; Brook, 12.

Lowell-Oolitic

A sad story for Lowell. With much luck against us and the gang fatigued after their long trip down state, the fast Oolitic team doubled the score on old L. H. S.

The first half showed snappy playing for both teams and the half ended with the score 8 to 5 in favor of Oolitic. Not so bad; but, oh, I hate to tell our tale of woe of the last twenty minutes. Not long after the whistle Henry, our back guard, was put out on personals. After this Bahr tore a finger and that put him out. So with our scoring and defensive machine sadly crippled we went down in sad, total and lasting defeat.

Score—L. H. S., 15; Oolitic, 34.

Lowell-Lyons

On December 17 Lowell played a good game with Lyons on their down-state trip. The first half the score ended 14 to 7 in favor of Lyons.

In the second half Lowell showed more speed and with six minutes to go the score stood 14 to 15 in favor of Lowell. Lyons then substituted Grounds for floor guard and he won the game for Lyons with a field goal. Hayden showed best for Lowell. Score—Lowell, 18; Lyons, 20.

Lowell-Fair Oaks

Lowell High School won its third victory of the season when it met Fair Oaks on its home floor. Due to excellent guarding of Henry and Hayden, the visiting team was able to score but one field goal, the remainder of the points

being made on free throws. Fair Oaks showed a much better aggregation than for the last two years; they are there with the speed and size. Kelsey played a star game, rolling in fifteen of the twenty-three points.

Score—Lowell, 23; Fair Oaks, 8.

Lowell-Whiting

The game started with Whiting counting in a free throw. Lowell soon made the first field goal by scoring on an out-of-bound play. Lowell led up to the last two minutes of the half, when Whiting's luck turned and they soon caught up with us, then passed us. The half ended, Whiting 11, Lowell 8. In the second half the game was very fast and rough. Whiting soon added six more points to their score. Kenney and Kimmet replaced Kelsey and Bahr. Kenney scored from the field. Then Kenney rolled again. Time out was called by Whiting. One minute was left when the game was again started. The game ended with neither team having scored.

Score—Lowell, 19; Whiting, 21.

Lowell-Hammond

The game started late due to the fact that the referee did not arrive. A Hammond man was selected. A few minutes after the game started Hammond called time out due to Kenney's fast work under the basket. Soon after play was resumed Love dropped in one after a pretty pass, Kelsey to Love.

The second half the Hammond team came back strong and found Henry a good back guard. They couldn't get a short shot. Love sank in a long one from the field, Kelsey another. Hammond's score began to climb by way of free throws. Love came through and made three more field throws.

Score—Lowell, 27; Hammond, 15.

Lowell-Emerson

Emerson scored first with two free throws. Lowe'l came back and scored three. Emerson scored a field goal by Sackett. Kimmet sent a long one in from the field, making the score 5 to 4 in favor of Lowell. Emerson took time out. At the reopening of the game Kimmet scored again. Then Emerson counted two field goals. The first half ended: Emerson, 9; Lowell, 8.

The second half started fast. Henry was fouled for holding the jump and was forced to leave the game. After he left Emerson had easy sailing, Sturt-ridge and Ruman starring.

The last five minutes of the game Lowell came to life and played well.

Score—Lowell, 15; Emerson, 28.

Lowell-Brook

Brook came up to Lowell determined to avenge their former defeat in the first of the season. They did. The game was fast and furious and altogether a very well played game. Henry played a consistent game, but the Brook aggregation broke through his guard for basket after basket. R. Lyons starred for Brook.

Score—Lowell, 8; Brook, 25.

Lowell-Momence

Lowell has now brought up her "rep" and "pep" by defeating Momence who was much praised as a strong Illinois team. The game was very one-sided, but it showed that Lowell can hit baskets. The average of baskets was 32 per cent. The first half ended with the score 32 to 11.

The second half was only a repetition of the first half with Momence even unable to get possession of the ball. So when Lowell had the ball it meant a basket and they put them in at the rate of one a minute.

In the last few minutes of play the regular five were taken off and a new five put in. Four were inexperienced men, but managed to sink in two baskets. When the whistle blew the score was 76-13. The stars of the evening were Perk and Kimmet; each chalked up 13 field goals, while Kimmet also made 4 fouls.

Lowell-Morocco

The following Friday Morocco came over to try their luck with the Red and Black team. The game started fast and rough and for the first four minutes neither team scored. A pass from Kimmet to Love under the basket netted our first basket. Kimmet soon came through with a side shot. Soon after Hayden marked up a field goal. Soon Henry, our back guard, took the ball away from the Morocco guard and passed to Kimmet for another marker. The first half ended with the score 28 to 5.

The second half was the same story. Lowell scored almost at will, while Morocco could not get through for a shot. The final score was 66-13. The Lowell team has shown wonderful averages for the last two games. The percentage of successful shots were: Love, 32 $\frac{1}{2}$; Kimmet, 35; Kenney, 27 $\frac{1}{2}$; Bahr, 100 per cent.

Lowell-East Chicago

In a fast game with a grand finish, Lowell defeated East Chicago to the tune of 32 to 13. The first half showed that the Lowell half was very good in passing and team work, but poor in shooting. Kimmet, Love and Kenney missed many easy shots, but the good guarding of Kelsey, Hayden and Henry held down the visitors' score. The score at the end of the first half was 11 to 5.

In the second half East Chicago showed some life and soon the score was 11-8. Then Hayden was put in the game and with his good playing turned the tide. Wooldridge went back into the game after his ankle was taped and played excellent ball. Henry was wonderful at guarding, East Chicago only making one short shot. The final score was 32 to 13. Our third consecutive victory.

Lowell-Froebel (Gary)

Froebel came to Lowell the following Friday and was defeated, 24 to 10. Love scored first under the basket. Kimmet raised the score to 4 by two free throws. Gary marked up one point, off Kenney, holding. Smith, the Gary center, dribbled the length of the floor, was forced to pass by Henry. Henry stopped pass and snapped the ball to Love. Kenney reversed around back guard

and Kimmet scored under the basket. Gary called time out. When game was resumed Lowell played just as fast. Gary got a little rough and Kimmet made six straight free throws. The half ended: Lowell, 17; Gary, 5.

In the second half Lowell slumped. Gary kept the ball most of the time but could not get through for a shot. Henry was too fast, only one field being made by Gary during the half. Kelsey and Woolridge were good at floor guard. Smith's dribbling was first class. Lowell's fourth consecutive victory.

Lowell-Rensselaer

For the first time in four years Lowell defeated Rensselaer on her own floor. The game was slow all the way through which was probably due to the defensive playing of both teams. Lowell took the first tip, Kenney took a long shot and missed but followed up his shot and scored under the basket. Rensselaer evened up the score by two free throws off of Henry's holding. The score see-sawed back and forth the rest of the half. Near the end of the half Kimmet went in for Bahr. The half ended Rensselaer 15, Lowell 12.

In the second half Lowell played offensive and Rensselaer defensive. Lowell outplayed their opponents but they kept their score up by making free throws. Bahr entered the game for Capt. Love and played a good game. Capt. Love went in for Bahr with two and a half minutes to go. Lowell leading with one point. The team then played a stalling game and won. Score: Lowell 22, Rensselaer 21. Fifth consecutive victory.

Lowell-Hammond

Lowell defeated Hammond 21-10 the following Saturday, making their sixth consecutive victory. Kimmet jumped center as Love was out due to an injured hand. Kimmet used his head and showed good team work in this position. Bahr showed up with good floor work but failed to connect with the hoop. Kenney guarded closely by Hammond tore through for shot after shot. Hayden and Woolridge were also very good at guarding. Henry was taken out of the game the first half for a slip of the tongue. The game was very rough, fouls being called freely on both sides. The Lowell five played a great guarding game, Hammond failing to make even one field goal. Kimmet sank in 9 fouls out of 11. Hammond put in 10.

Lowell-Valparaiso

The Lowell High School team took another game when she took the large end of a 36 to 15 score from Valpo. The first half of the game was fast but Lowell couldn't connect with the basket, she just managed to keep ahead of Valpo. It ended 13-11 in Lowell's favor. The second half Lowell was far superior in basket shooting compared to that of the first. Love, who had missed many easy shots in the first half, came through with seven field goals. Kimmet worked the floor and gave Love many of his shots. Kelsey and Woolridge were good at their guarding. Kimmet as usual showed up good at the foul line, making 9 out of 11 tries. Seventh consecutive victory for Lowell.

Lowell-East Chicago

Our next victim was East Chicago. The score was 32-21 in favor of Lowell. Lowell outplayed Coach Smith's men in every stage of the game and they were never in any danger of losing the game. Woolridge played a fine game at back guard, while Love, Kenney and Kimmet showed great floor work. Eighth consecutive victory for Lowell.

Lowell-Crown Point

The next Friday night Crown Point came over to Lowell and got a thorough drubbing. Crown Point was not able to break through Lowell's defense. Kimmet, our big forward, out-scored the entire C. P. team, and he only played a short time due to sickness and an injured ankle. Capt. Love, the Lowell center, injured his hand early in the game, so he did not shoot much, but all the same he counted five field goals out of twelve attempts. Kenney was a bit off in shooting, only making two, but his passing was good. Henry and Woolridge played great games at back guard.

Kubal played best for Crown Point and if this boy had had a chance he would have been heard from.

The final score was 30-18 in favor of Lowell. Ninth consecutive victory for Lowell.

Lowell-Rensselaer

Victim No. 10 lined itself up in the form of Rensselaer on February 9. Lowell showed Rensselaer that they were only fooling when they played down there. The game was fast and a bit rough; there was no doubt as to the outcome.

Kelsey starred with five field goals. Close behind him came "Doc" as star of the evening with two field goals, besides stopping all that came his way. Henry played a good game. The game was the farewell appearance of Love, Kimmet and Henry, also Bahr, who was on the sick list.

Score—Lowell, 32; Rensselaer, 8. Tenth consecutive victory for Lowell.

Lowell-Whiting

In the first of the game Lowell started with a whiz but could not keep going. Kimmet and Kenney missed easy shots, Henry let two baskets count by poor guarding. In the first half Lowell was completely upset and the half ended, Whiting 20, Lowell 11.

The second half, Lowell found themselves, Henry showed real guarding and Love played a whale of a game, but Lowell could not overcome Whiting's lead and the game ended 30-20 in Whiting's favor. Lowell's first defeat since December 14.

Lowell-Valparaiso

In the last game before the tourney, Lowell defeated Valpo 26-16. Lowell started off like she really meant to play and scored six points before Valpo registered one. The good start meant nothing, however, and the team seemed satisfied just to keep ahead. This was done mainly by foul shooting off Kimmet and Kenney. The first half ended Lowell leading with two points.

The second half was an improvement over the first. The fellows moved faster and Lowell's guarding was better. Kimmet, by hard work, rolled in three in rapid succession. Then Love put in two and Kenney put in another one before the end of the game. Thirteenth game won in 14 starts.





JUNIOR TEAM

Top Row—Mr. Lansford (coach), Keith Gordon, LaVerne McNay.

Second Row—Elmo Sprague, George Clark, Abbott Dinwiddie.

Third Row—Sherill Hayden, Walter Childress, Kenneth Gordon, Gerald Dickinson.

JUNIOR TOURNEY

Lowell High School's Junior Tourney team showed that it had the makings of a real team when it fought its way into the finals and all but won the final game at Brook in the Junior Tourney held there on Saturday, February 3.

This team was composed of men too light for the regular squad. No man could weigh more than 120 pounds and the team must average 110 pounds. Lowell's heaviest man weighed 116 pounds and the lightest was 84 pounds.

In the first game that Lowell played, we had Fowler as our opponent. Neither team displayed much basketball, owing to the fact that the floor was large and the hall somewhat cold. At the end of the first half the score stood 5 to 3 in Lowell's favor. In the second half Lowell showed a little more signs of life and ran the score 13 to 6. The game was slow and uninteresting. Few fouls were called on either side.

In the second game in the afternoon, Lowell played Goodland, the winner of the Goodland-Remington game in the morning. The Goodland team was fast and made Lowell "speed up" a little to keep in touch with the game. Goodland missed practically all of her short shots but was able to score on her long ones. The first half ended 8 to 6 in favor of Goodland. In the second half Lowell came back stronger and watched Logan and Tucker more closely and stopped their long scoring, while Dickinson and Gordon were able to score long ones and Hayden counted on the close shots. In a spurt at the end of the game Lowell got four points to the good and he'd the lead. The game ended 15 to 11 in favor of Lowell.

These two victories entitled Lowell to go into the final game of the evening. Oxford had fought her way to the finals by beating Foresman, Brook and Morocco. Oxford had one of the smoothest working teams on the floor. Her floor work and long shooting were excellent but her short shots were poor. In her Brook game she "blew" short shots after short shots.

In the finals some of the best basket ball of the day was displayed. It seemed as though both teams had saved the best of their basket ball knowledge for the final game. It was well they did, for it took all that both teams knew and all they were able to do to score on one another. Good guarding on short pass work featured the playing of both sides. Lowell scored on short shots while Oxford counted on long ones. The first half Lowell came back strong and passed Oxford, making it 10 to 8. In a play or two, Oxford tied it, with some neat floor work and a short one, 12 to 10. Here Lowell's guarding tightened and Oxford was forced to shoot entirely from long shots. Dickinson scored a long one with two minutes left. Oxford came back with two long ones, and the time was up. The score stood 14 to 14. The game was to go on for five minutes more and the endurance of both teams was nearing the end. As quickly as Dickinson and Gordon could get a hold of the ball, they each made a basket. It seemed as if the game was Lowell's, but with 10 seconds to go, Oxford had tied the score and Gordon had committed a foul in the 15 foot zone. Oxford missed the first one and then Gordon came off the floor and his younger brother went in for him and failed to report, another foul. Oxford then threw their second time and missed but the fatal third one went through and the game ended the game.



BASEBALL TEAM

First Row—Neil Bahr, Elwin Love.

Second Row—Joseph Kanarr, Claude Hayden, Ernest Woodridge, Frank Einspahr, Leslie Bruce.

Third Row—Mr. Lansford (Faculty Manager), Glen Kelsey, Harold Trump, Raymond Kimmet, Elton Little, Sherard Henry, Milton Kenney, John Larson, Mr. Botkins (coach).

Schedule

April 7—Goodland there.

April 14—Emerson (Gary) here.

April 20—East Chicago there.

April 21—Jefferson (Lafayette) here.

April 27—Emerson there.

May 9—Froebel here.

May 12—East Chicago here.

May 19—Austin (Chicago) here.

May 22—Jefferson (Lafayette) there.

BASEBALL



1922

In the spring of 1922 Lowell High for the first time in the history of the school put in the field a baseball team. With Bahr as captain, the team was very successful and won the championship of Northern Indiana. The team won seven out of eight games.

Lowell-Emerson

The first game was played with Emerson of Gary.

Emerson got the start and remained ahead of Lowell until the sixth inning when Lowell tied the score. Emerson scored in the next inning making the score 7 to 6. In the eighth inning Lowell went into the lead by one run. Then Perk and Tripp, our reliable battery, held the visitors in the ninth inning. Sturtridge starred for Emerson, knocking a home run. Love and Bahr also knocked a home run each.

Lowell-Whiting

The following Wednesday Whiting razzed in on us and received a good drubbing. The day was cold, the crowd was small, but our team forced Coach Hart's men to witness a 6 to 0 shut out.

With his old pep, Perk fanned out thirteen of oily city's sluggers. Walsko showed up best for Whiting while Perk and Tripp were Lowell's strong points.

Lowell-East Chicago

Next East Chicago was the victim to the tune of 6 to 5. Lowell took a four point lead in the first three innings, Bahr and Hayden scoring all four runs. Lowell's score was never headed until the last inning when the score stood 6 to 3. Zenich made an attempt to win the game by getting hit with the ball. He scored on an error by Lowell and a sacrifice by Mosney. Kolena hit the ball and got to first, then to third on Burrill's out. Challman made a safe hit past Kimmet scoring Kolena. Burns hit a weak grounder and was out at first and so the game ended.

Score—Lowell, 6; East Chicago, 5.

Lowell-Froebel

It took Lowell eleven innings to put it over Froebel and make it four straight. Froebel was off like a shot and scored shortly after the game started. At the end of five innings the score was Lowell 2, Froebel 5. But after the fifth inning Lowell never gave Froebel a chance to score. Lowell managed to tie the score in the eighth inning. The score stood 5 to 5 until the eleventh when a hit by Little put Tripp across the plate. Tripp was Lowell's stellar player by getting on base four times out of five at bat. Love made a good record of seventeen strike outs and only two walks.

Score—Lowell, 6; Froebel, 5.

Lowell-Emerson

In the return game with Emerson, the battery for Lowell was Love and Tripp; for Emerson, Wallace and Sturtridge.

Emerson proved themselves to be real sports by their treatment of the Lowell team.

Lowell failed to score in the first inning, but Ruman of Emerson knocked a home run.

In the third inning both teams scored two runs and in the fourth Emerson scored again, putting them two ahead of Lowell. Lowell tied the score in the sixth inning.

Emerson took the lead in the eighth inning, but Lowell was not to be beaten and they scored two runs.

Emerson had their last chance in the last ninth inning. They filled the bases, with only one out, then Love caught a fly and threw it to Kimmert for a double out.

Score—Lowell, 6; Emerson, 5.

Lowell-Whiting

On May 15, the Lowell team traveled to Whiting for the return game. The baseball field was on the shores of Lake Michigan and was not in the best condition.

Lowell started with a whiz in the first inning, scoring two runs.

For five innings, Lowell held the lead, then the Lowell team failed to support Love and Whiting ran in five scores.

Neither team scored in the sixth inning. Lowell rallied in the seventh, the last inning, but lacked the final punch.

Score—Lowell, 2; Whiting, 5.

Lowell-Froebel

Wednesday, May 17, Lowell's baseball gang went over to Gary to meet the Froebel aggregation.

Kelsey and Tripp started as Lowell's battery, while Polk and Smith were Froebel's battery. This was the first game Kelsey had pitched and he did good until the fourth inning. Things became a little shaky, so Perk went in for Lowell. Perk soon tamed Froebel's sluggers and everything from then on was easy.

In the seventh inning, Lowell broke loose with several runs, Polk was knocked out of the box. Lowell held Froebel in the rest of the game and won easily.

Kimmert and Love were Lowell's sluggers, each knocking a home run.

Score—Lowell, 16; Froebel, 4.

Lowell-East Chicago

For the last game of the season, East Chicago came to Lowell on May 20th. Although the field was wet, the game was called promptly.

Love and Tripp started as Lowell's battery, Bender and Cook as East Chicago's.

East Chicago never came near scoring. Perk pitched one of his best games. During the game Lowell accumulated a lead of six runs.

Score—Lowell, 6; East Chicago, 0

1923 BASEBALL PROSPECTS IN LOWELL HIGH



The prospects for a pennant winning baseball team in Lowell High are the best in the history of the school and probably will be for years to come, with the great record they made last year under Coach Botkin, with practically all new men, winning seven out of eight from the strongest teams in Northern Indiana. The game was lost due to catcher Tripp and outfielder Little's wildness, while the rest played air tight.

Lowell has one of the greatest batteries in the state in Love and Tripp, both stars from last year, with Trump as a relief hurler. This great pitching and catching staff will be supported by errorless Kimmert at the initial sack and Kanarr probably covering the keystone while Trump will take care of the short field and Bahr the hot corner. The outer lawns will probably be taken care of by Elton Little in right field; center field will have several new tryouts, which are Sherrill Hayden, Manford Pattee, Glen Kelsey and possibly one more and left will be covered by "sure mit" Claude Hayden. This great line-up with the exception of one or two graduates put Emerson in the dark twice when they were claiming to be champions and also did the same to East Chicago sluggers who wanted to own the title, not mentioning the victories over Whiting and Froebel.

This year Lowell has come out to make a greater showing than they did last year by scheduling games with Austin High (champions of Chicago) who were beaten by Washington High of New York City by one point in thirteen innings. They have the best pitcher in Chicago high schools in Alexander Black but Lowell is confident of a victory. Jefferson, the great high school of Lafayette, also, has been signed up. They boast of beating Culver Academy, but—bring them on. Michigan City, LaPorte and possibly South Bend will be taken on with our next door neighbors, Emerson, Whiting, East Chicago and Goodland. Goodland, who boasts of not losing a game, will be Lowell's first victim at Goodland. April the seventh. Lowell's schedule, as it stands, is a very hard one. Coach Botkin, who is coaching the team with the greatest ability possible, is almost sure his proteges will take almost every opponent into camp. Mr. Botkin also boasts of having a great slugging outfit as well as a great fielding team. The team put out by Lowell High, if given the proper backing by the students, will surely win their share and possibly the title for old L. H. S.

ERNEST TRIPP.



TRACK TEAM

First Row—Ernest Wooldridge, Raymond Kimmet, Elton Little.

Second Row—Mr. Lansford (Faculty Manager), Manford Pattee, Elwin Love, Kenneth Gordon, Mr. Botkin (coach).

Schedule

County Meet

District Meet

State Meet

TRACK

The call for track men came and only a few answered. But a few days later a call was heard again and to this call came the answer of about 15 men, all new recruits, besides all the old men. This was an extremely good showing because all men were willing to try.

Work was started in the gym at first, just to get muscles loosened up and a few hints toward the starting part of the game. On these nights of practice all showed very good form. Some slim, some tall and some short, all were there to do their best.

THE 1922 LAKE COUNTY TRACK MEET

On May 6, Lowell's team of thinly clad journeyed to Gary to participate in the Lake County track meet. The day was fine although a slight wind blew across the field.

About 1:30 p. m. the events started with the high jump. Little and Kimmel were in this event representing Lowell.

Both men were just a little inexperienced in this event, but it did not matter. They made an excellent showing, going 5:2, which they both tied for fourth place; the event was won by a tie at 5:3 by an East Chicago lad and two Emerson men.

That was experience for Lowell's lads in the high jump event, but watch them jump in the meet at Gary May 5th, in the year '23.

The trials for the "century" came next. In this event only one Lowell man was put in. But Gordon, the man, was right there, for he qualified for the finals. That being his first year, he will show the start and spirit that experience alone can give.

Next event in which a Lowell man was entered was the shot put. Love and Bahr were in this event and both men showed some form. Love taking 2nd, being beaten only by three inches by a Whiting man. This year Love and Bahr will show what they can do in the event again. Both men are showing greater form.

The mile came along and Elton Little began to warm up. The starter's gun cracked and they were off, Little lagging along until the last quarter when, with the wind of a horse he went around the front man touching the tape 20 yds. ahead of his nearest opponent. Little had good form, taking long easy strides.

The quarter mile came up, in which Kimmel was entered. This man is a good runner for the distance of a half mile and a quarter. He came in tying for third.

The pole vault came and our chesty Wooldridge struts into the air tying for second place with a Hobart man at 9:8. He was inexperienced, but just watch him float over the horizontal in the year '23-'24.

In the half mile Little and Kimmel were represented. Kimmel is an experienced man and took first place in the half at Crown Point and Little 3rd in the year '21 and in '22 Kimmel took 2nd and Little 3rd. Both have form and stride of an ostrich, long and easy.

Schultz, Buckley and Richards, all new men, are showing great form in getting their stride. Schultz is a man who can be depended upon to come through to the finish, as he never gives up.

Richards is a man who will make good. This is his first year. Experience will bring the results from a good man who has the spirit.

Buckley, the tall lean man, has the build of a runner. He can cover the ground in good time. He is a freshman and needs a little experience.

Tripp, Berg and Morrison show their ability in covering the shorter distances as the half mile and the quarter mile. Tripp, though short, has the wind of a horse, always plugging on and never stopping until he has touched the tape.

Berg is a man who can step out and the people will take notice of his speed on the start.

Morrison is an inexperienced man and time will prove what he can do. Coach Botkins says he runs like a deer.

Keith Gordon, Elmo Sprague, Castle Brownell, Abbot Dinwiddie and Richard Cox are the sprinting squad of the new men.

Keith Gordon has the sprint and form of his brother and was last year on the grade school track team where he showed his ability as a runner.

Castle Brownell is the man who has the sprint of sprinters. He will show the public what he can do with the handling of his feet on the 220 and hundred.

Schultz is a new man for the high jump. He, with his light slim body, can just seem to float over the pole at 5 feet 4 inches, but when he tries look out, for he is going higher.

These men, with last year's men, Love, Little, Wooldridge, Gordon, Bahr, Kimmel, will make the showing of a real track team for the meet of '23.

RAYMOND KIMMET, '23.

MR. LANSFORD DESERTS THE
BACHELOR RANKS.





SIDE SHOWS



HELEN BURROUGHS

Lowell High School's Most Beautiful Girl

BEAUTY CONTEST



December 22d was a big day for the Seniors. As it was the last day of school before Christmas vacation the class decided to give a dinner at noon and to run a beauty contest all through the day. The rules of this contest were to be as follows:

- (1) Votes may be cast for any girl in the High School.
- (2) One cent is to be paid for each vote.
- (3) The contest was to close at the ringing of the fire gong in the lower hall some time after 1 o'clock in the afternoon.
- (4) Winner to have a full page picture in Annual and a five-pound box of candy.

The results of the contest were as follows:

Miss Helen Burroughs.....	2300 votes
Miss Margaret Osgood.....	2100 votes
Miss Nelda Wood.....	1035 votes

There were other candidates that had smaller number of votes and need not be mentioned here.

The contest was sure a thriller and was not won until the gong rang. Helen Burroughs, the dark horse all through the contest, stepped out at the last and won with a lead of two hundred votes.

Miss Burroughs has her full page picture on page 71 of this Annual as Lowell High's Beauty.



CHORUS

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

CHORUS

The Chorus is made up of pupils following the two-year course in music offered by the High School. There are fifty-three pupils, mostly Freshmen and Sophomores, enrolled in the class. Mr. Dickey is the instructor of this chorus. Their course includes training in musical appreciation as well as technical work. Their musical numbers have been greatly appreciated wherever given.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club was organized this year with an enrollment of thirty-six members. At the first meeting the following officers were chosen: President, Eudora Dye; secretary, Ruth Iddings; pianist, Margaret Osgood. It was decided to hold the regular meetings on the first and third Tuesday evenings of each month. Through the efforts of their most efficient instructor, Mr. Dickey, the Glee Club has been doing splendid work. Not only have they sung for High School programs and Parent-Teachers' Meetings, but they have responded to calls from neighboring community centers. Their big number was the operetta, "College Days", which was very successfully given on March 22nd and 23rd.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

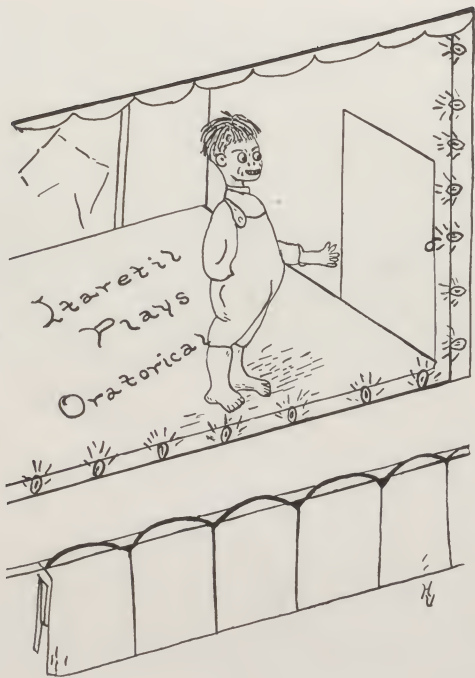
The Boys' Glee Club this year has the largest enrollment that it has had for several years. Credit for the success of the operetta, "College Days", must be shared with this club, since all the boys taking part in the operetta were members of this club. The Glee Clubs enable the pupils to continue their work in music after completing the two-year course outlined in the High School curriculum.

SARAH RUGE.



ORCHESTRA

Hazel Karst.	Violin
Maurice Miller.	Violin
Fondelete Rumsey.	Violin
Margaret Osgood.	Piano
Harold Trump.	Cornet
Mr. Oyler (Instructor).	Cornet
Glen Kelsey.	Drums and Traps
Mildred Pixley.	Piano
Marshal Sanger.	Violin
Lyrill Sutton.	Violin



"COLLEGE DAYS"



"The best yet"—this was the verdict of most of the audience in regard to the operetta, "College Days", presented by the combined Glee Clubs at the Grand Theatre, March 22nd and 23rd.

The story of the play is as follows: David Carson, the pitcher on the Brinkdale College team, loves, and is in turn loved by, Dorothy Smith, daughter of "Prexy", the president of the school. But the villain, in the person of Chauncy DeForest, lays a plot to cast suspicion on Davy, thereby hoping to win "Dot" himself. In this he is assisted by Jim Fox, a local poolroom proprietor. Needless to say, for a time the plot works; Davy is expelled from college, and "Dot" returns his ring.

"Tubby" and Helen, two pals, remain loyal to him, however, as do most of the students.

At this point the war breaks, and calls our hero to the colors. DeForest, too, answers the call, and proves his heroism on the field of Chateau Thierry, where he meets his death. But before he "goes west" he confesses the plot to "Tubby", and in the end our hero is cleared and happiness reigns.

The musical numbers were full of harmony, and the lines were clever.

Sherard Henry and Eudora Dye played the parts of Davy and "Dot" splendidly, while they were capably supported by Elliot Belshaw and Marguerite Bowman. Most of the musical numbers fell to these couples. Harry Steward as "Prexy," and Fondelete Rumsey as Miss Teale, the elderly spinster who had succumbed to the charms of "Prexy", furnished much of the comedy of the piece—and the numerous laughs proved how successful they were.

Elton Little made an "attractive" villain, and Virgil Nichols ably assisted him in the "dirty work".

There were two choruses, both of which sang well, and did the dances with grace and rhythm.

The splendid effects of the spotlight did much to add to the beauty of the production.

A special feature of the show was the Spanish dance by Fabian Henry and Miltrida Edmonds, and the clever Indian dance which they gave as an encore. Both of these numbers brought forth continued applause.

Another pleasing feature was the two quartette numbers by Elliot Belshaw, Franklin Petry, Manford Pattee and Harold Trump.

Without a doubt this is the most finished production of this type that Lowell High has yet put on.

"CLARENCE"



The Senior play, "Clarence", it is needless to say was an initial success. On March the twenty-sixth the following cast was chosen and from that day on they worked faithfully to make it the great success that it was. The following cast was picked by the coaches, Mr. Lansford and Mr. Dickey:

Mrs. Martyn.....	Sylvia Rudolph
Mr. Wheeler.....	Sherard Henry
Mrs. Wheeler.....	Sarah Ruge
Bobby Wheeler.....	Harry Steward
Cora Wheeler.....	Eudora Dye
Violet Pinney.....	Marguerite Bowman
Clarence.....	Elliot Belshaw
Della.....	Anita Daum
Dinwiddie.....	Harold Sanger
Hubert Stem.....	Raymond Kimmet
Malcolm Pattee.....	Property Man
Manford Pattee.....	Stage Manager
Elwin Love.....	Business Manager

Synopsis

Mr. Wheeler, a prominent New York financier, is surrounded by a jealous, pampered and narrow minded family. His son Bobby is the type of a prep school lad who has just been expelled from school for the third time. Cora, his daughter, is a young and extremely spoiled girl who falls desperately in love with her father's home secretary, Hubert Stem. To complicate the situation, Mr. Wheeler, by consulting Miss Pinney, Cora's new governess, and doing this privately, arouses the jealousy of Mrs. Wheeler.

At this time Clarence, a returned soldier and the educated type of "sap", appears on the scene, and with his saxophone and brains he clears up the whole situation.

This clearing up of the situation naturally puts Clarence in high favor, and with a new suit and a hair comb he completely vamps Cora, who again falls desperately in love with him, this time with Clarence.

Clarence, on the other hand, loves Miss Pinney, on whom Bobby has a very bad case of "puppy" love, and whom he says he sees "even in his dreams". In the last act of the play Clarence is accused of being a deserter by Stem, who was also in love with Miss Pinney. But the accusation is proved to be false and Clarence is none other than the famous entomologist, Clarence Smith. To the extreme disappointment of Bobby and Cora, Miss Pinney and Clarence leave the Wheeler family to be married, and so the story ends.

Curtain.



DECLAMATORY AND ORATORICAL CONTESTS



Early in the winter Lowell's prospective contestants began to loosen their tongues in preparation for the hard work ahead of them of getting themselves into shape for the preliminary Declamatory and Oratorical Contest, to be held on Monday evening of April 16th. These candidates worked faithfully for the coveted privilege of representing old L. H. S. in the Lake County contest, which was held in the large auditorium of the Hammond High School.

Five candidates worked hard and, sometimes, somewhat loudly on their declamations and orations in their eagerness for this privilege. Miltrida Edmonds and Mildred Pixley were to argue it out on the platform in the declamatory contest, while Leslie Bruce, Schuyler Fitch and Elliot Belshaw each were to convince the judges of his own superiority in the orations.

At eight o'clock, as the orchestra struck the strains of "We're Loyal to You, Lowell High," the curtain rose on a scene that was soon to develop into one of the most interesting declamatory and oratorical contests ever held in this community.

Miltrida ("Tillie") Edmonds stepped out as only Miltrida can step out and began, as only Tillie can begin, "Bobby Shaftoe." In a space of a few seconds the audience realized that she had improved a hundred per cent over the reading she gave last year and they also realized that she was going to be a real contender in the contest. She did well and showed that she knew what she was doing. The audience was appreciative of her efforts and were not long in telling her so when she retired to her place to make way for her opponent.

Mildred Pixley, the winner of the Lowell preliminary last year, was the next speaker. Mildred was still suffering from a recent illness and was unable to do herself justice. The audience admired her pluck as she read "Madam Butterfly," and gave her the applause she deserved.

Leslie Bruce started the discussion for the boys with the "Independence of Cuba." Leslie won second place last year and was expected to repeat this year.

Schuyler Fitch appeared next in "The Unknown Speaker," and he made the audience fairly believe that he was the gentleman himself. Everyone seemed to feel that here was a sure winner. "Ski" made his listeners think they were the very ones he wanted to "sign the parchment." "Ski" hails from Shelby, and we predict for him success in this line if he will only continue to improve in the future as he has improved in this last year. All Shelby was there to see him win the honor of representing his home town and Lowell in the Lake County contest. When Schuyler retired everyone felt it was going to be some close judging to give anyone a decision over him.

Elliot ("Bell") Belshaw was the last speaker of the evening, and realized that he had a man's task to convince the judges that he was the one they were looking for. "Bell" represented us last year in the county contest and knew what was ahead of him. He started out to do his best, gave them all he had, and then retired to wait hopefully for results. He wasn't kept long in suspense, for the judges soon appeared with their decision that gave him the right to represent us at Hammond, while Schuyler won second place. In the girls'

contest Miltrida Edmonds was pronounced the winner with Mildred Pixley second.

At the county contest, held in Hammond on April 27th, the declamations by the girls were the first thing in the afternoon. The representative from Whiting spoke first and set a standard that was difficult for the ones who followed to surpass. East Chicago came next, and their representative did equally as well as did Miss Whiting.

Crown Point spoke next, and her candidate won the audience in a short space of time. Her selection being entirely different from the preceding one gained recognition for her as well as the manner in which she spoke it. When she retired everyone felt that she would surely bid strong for the decision. In a short time Emerson, Hobart, Hammond and Froebel put forth all they had. The young ladies from Emerson and Hammond surely could not be counted out of that race, for both of them did far above the average, and the crowd began to think and say that Emerson or Hammond will win it. And the decision would have been a good one had either of these schools won it, for their representatives surely added another star to the glory of these two schools.

Tillie was the last and possibly the least to speak, but—~~you~~ know Tillie. To make a long story short, she did just what we wanted her to do, and that was just a little bit better than the others, or at least we thought she did. The audience was getting a little restless and Tillie knew she had a real speaker's task to get them with her, but she did it, and did it in a hurry. When she retired everyone wore the "I'm glad I'm not one of the judges" expression on his face, because he knew the judges had listened to eight of the best there were in Lake County.

After the lapse of hours of time, it seemed, the judges were ready to report. When the chairman said, "I take great pleasure in awarding the second prize to Miss Miltrida Edmonds," our corner of the house fairly toddled. We forgot that we wanted her to win first place in the excitement of her winning second place. Well, we weren't interested in "first" place then, but just as we went out the door we heard 'em say something about "Crown Point" and "first place."

In the evening the Boys' Oratorical started at eight-thirty, with Whiting speaking first, as she did in the afternoon, while Lowell spoke last. The speaking was good throughout the evening and the audience appreciated the efforts of the contestants. To the majority of the crowd it seemed as though the contest was to be between Whiting, Hammond, Crown Point and Lowell. Elliot Belshaw, Lowell's representative, seemed to speak equally as well as any of the contestants but the judges favored Whiting with first place and Froebel with second. Although we were not placed among the winners in both contests, we feel that we have a right to be proud of the showing our representatives made. The prizes were well divided over the county, as no one school won more than one prize.



ITARETIL CLUB

∞∞

Top Row—John Larson, Margaret Osgood, Claude Hayden, Mildred Pixley, Miss Emerine, Catherine Degnan, Paul Berg, Madeline Gordon, Bessie Petrie, Malcom Pattee, Helen Slocumb, Pauline Smith, Thelma Wheeler, Madge Blanchard, Lyrill Taylor, Anita Daum.

Second Row—Manford Pattee, Dorothy Iddings, Franklin Petrie, Marshal Sanger, Marguerite Bowman, Sherard Henry, Bertha Stenerson, Eudora Dye, Mr. Botkins, Sarah Ruge, Sylvia Rudolph, Ruby Wheeler, Gladys Sprague, Hazel Karst, Miltrida Edmonds, Louise Miller, Neil Bahr.

Center Row—Raymond Kimmet, Mr. Lansford, Justin Viant.

ITARETIL CLUB



The purpose of the Itaretil Club is the topic of my little discussion, but I think I will in as few words as possible speak of the things we have done, the things we are doing and the things we hope to do.

Last year, early in the winter, Fabian Henry called a meeting for all of those interested in a literary club, and some thirty responded. He was elected president, Sylvia Rudolph, vice-president; Dorris Clark, secretary, and Marguerite Bowman, treasurer. Then the question came up as to what we should name our club. It was proposed that we should spell Literary backwards. But as the "y" looked too much like yiddish it was decided to take the word Literati and spell it backwards. The question of pronunciation was solved by Mr. Dickey, so there we have Itaretil.

Then, as our name suggests, we are the literary side of the school life. The main things are: debates, readings or recitations. We have had four teams in debating and will have many more before this year is out. Everyone is expected to help out, so you see they get valuable training, as debating is one of the best means of training for public-speaking you can find.

Music is not left out either. The program usually has several musical numbers, and all that will be asked to take part.

At the next meeting we intend to hold a criminal court. The justice of peace, citizens, constables, jury, judge, lawyers, clerks and prosecuting attorney will be chosen soon and the preparation begun. This will be very interesting and educational. The girls and boys of the High School are the voters of tomorrow and this is one of the important processes of the law and everyone should be familiar with it.

The annual banquet—as we also gave one last year—was given March 16th. The Domestic Science Girls served and everyone agreed that it was a great success. These banquets are very educational. The proper etiquette of any banquet table is carefully followed out and this training proves valuable to a person at some time in his life.

This year, we have fifty-six members, including six of the faculty. Fabian officiated as president until the close of the first semester and then I was elected; Margaret Osgood, vice-president; Sarah Ruge, treasurer, and Lyri! Taylor, secretary.

Over thirty members ordered pins with our emblem and name on them. We are very proud of our organization, and if the spirit prevails that is in the club now, it is bound to prosper.

Our aim and purpose, then, is not to allow the High School to neglect literature, public speaking, and music. This can be done in a better way in a club than in a class room because we, as a club, are able to mix sociability with it in such a way that it doesn't appear to be work, but pleasure.

Who knows but what you will hear from musicians and orators ten years from now who received their first inspiration from the Itaretil Club?

EUDORA DYE, '23.



SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS VOCATIONAL CLASSES



H
B



VOCATIONAL DEPARTMENT

∞

Proof of the practicalness of the Domestic Science Department has been shown by the cooking class, which ably prepared and served the Haretil banquet, also delicious refreshments at a recent Parent-Teachers' Meeting. The exhibits of the sewing class at the same meeting received much praise.

With the beginning of the past school year a radical change was made in the agricultural instruction by placing it on the vocational basis. The fundamental object of vocational agriculture is to teach boys how to farm, and therefore current farm operation is the basis of study rather than the text book. The class has 23 members and by alternating courses a boy may take two subjects in vocational agriculture each of his four years in High School.

Two of the members of the agriculture class, viz, Walter Childress, '25, and Archie Childress, '23, who were former Calf Club members, took part in a clean milk demonstration which was put on at the Lake County Fair, Crown Point; the Indiana State Fair, Indianapolis, and the National Dairy Exposition in St. Paul, Minn.

The entire class often attends agricultural events such as the Lake County Fair and Farmers Short Course at Crown Point. Four boys with their teacher attended the International Live Stock Exposition for two days and received much inspiration from the trip.

The two courses given this year are Agricultural Botany and Dairying and the boys devote the entire afternoon of each day to this work. Among the various activities of the class are the leasing of a school orchard of sixty trees for instructional purposes. Last fall the class constructed a 16x24 poultry house where six of the boys are caring for 100 hens and using this for their project work.

Home project work is a strong feature of vocational agriculture, whereby each boy selects some enterprise on his home farm to care for and keep records upon. Seventeen members of the class are keeping complete milk and feed records on their home herd and make weekly and monthly reports. One member is planning to raise ten acres of corn, as his home project work. All of this home work is under the direct supervision of the instructor.

A Holstein calf club, a pig club, and a potato club with a total of 40 to 50 members has been organized and also includes many boys from the rural grade schools. The instructor will spend the summer in Lowell in order to supervise club and home project work.

The class set out a small orchard in the rear of the building and has carried out a plan of improving the school grounds by landscape gardening.

The class organized an agricultural club and held bi-monthly meetings for the purpose of widening their scope of thought and increasing the interest. A large seed corn germinator has been constructed and the class is doing much seed corn testing for the farmers of the community.

Class recitations, farm visits, laboratory work, stock judging, home project, club work, and occasional addresses by men from outside, are all made a part of the instruction in vocational agriculture.

TENT HUSTLERS





Editor-in-Chief.....	Sylvia Rudolph
Assistant Editor-in-Chief.....	Fondelete Rumsey
Business Manager.....	Elliot Belshaw
Circulation Manager.....	Elton Little
Advertising Managers.....	Leslie Bruce
Literary Editor.....	{ ...Manford Pattee
	{ ...Sarah Ruge
Photographic Editor.....	Marguerite Bowman
Sports Editor.....	Paul Berg
Art Editor.....	Helen Vinnedge
Joke Editor.....	Lawrence Turnquist
Calendar Editor.....	Doris Reeves



SKYROCKET STAFF



First Semester

Editor-in-Chief..	Franklin Petry
Assistant Editor-in-Chief	Margaret Osgood
Business Manager.....	Glen Kelsey
Advertising Manager....	Castle Brownell
Circulation Managers.	Miltrida Edmonds
	Kenneth Gordon
Literary Editor	Mildred Pixley
News Editor..	Dorothy Iddings
Exchange Editor	Violet Paulsen
Alumni Editor.	Lyrill Taylor
Joke Editors	Elwin Spieth
	Glen Schultz

Class Reporters:

Senior.	Marguerite Bowman
Junior.	Mine Scritchfield
Sophomore.....	Eleanor Dahl
Freshman.	Abbot Dinwiddie
	Irene Dye
Faculty Advisor	Miss Emerine



SKYROCKET STAFF

ooo

Second Semester

Editor-in-Chief	Franklin Petry
Assistant Editor-in-Chief	Margaret Osgood
Business Manager	Glen Kelsey
Advertising Manager	Elwyn Belshaw
Circulation Managers	Miltrida Edmonds
	Kenneth Gordon
Literary Editor	Mildred Pixley
News Editor	Dorothy Iddings
Exchange Editors	Violet Paulsen
	He'len Burroughs
Alumni Editor	Lyrill Taylor
Joke Editor	Elw'n Spieth

Class Reporters:

Senior	Louise Miller
Junior	Alne Scritchfield
Sophomore	Eleanor Dahl
Freshman	Harriet Gragg
Faculty Advisor	Miss Emerine

HIGH SCHOOL PUBLICATIONS

It probably is needless to explain what the Skyrocket is, for almost everyone knows that it is our High School paper, published every two weeks by the students of L. H. S.

The purpose of the Skyrocket may be divided into four divisions: The first purpose is that of supplying a means whereby the student is able to get some experience in journalism and in handling business.

The staff is chosen entirely from the student body. The reporters work under the supervision of the department editors, and these in turn act under the editor-in-chief. The reporters gather the news items and write them up. The items are then turned over to the department editor, who corrects them and has them typed. The material then goes to the editors and is placed in the dummy. In many larger schools the printing is done in the school shops.

The second purpose is that of supplying a means of entertainment, not only by the jokes, news items, and contributions published, but by the exchanges we receive from other schools.

Advertising our school is the third purpose of our paper. Other schools hear of us, and read about our athletics and other school activities, and find out that we are "on the map".

The fourth, and very important function of the paper, is to bring the student, teacher, and parents closer together. It furnishes a way for the parents to know what is going on in the school, and what their sons and daughters are accomplishing.

The growing importance of a high school publication, in the life of any school, may well be proven by the convention held at Madison, Wisconsin, by the Interscholastic Press Association.

This convention, to which I was sent as a delegate to represent the Skyrocket and L. H. S., was held for the purpose of promoting and bettering the publication of high school papers by getting the editors of the different papers together to discuss the problems that arise in their work, and to create a spirit of enthusiasm.

There were about six hundred delegates present, representing two hundred schools. There were delegates from all over the United States. Some were from Mexico, Utah, Wyoming, New York, Maine and Pennsylvania.

At the opening of the convention the delegates were addressed by the president of the University of Wisconsin, Mr. Edward A. Birge.

Round table discussions were held throughout the convention. Here advice was given by men well versed in journalism. Each delegate brought up his or her problems and they were discussed and solved.

At the convention ball, Mr. McGuire, editor of the American Boy Magazine, spoke on the importance of high school publications in the future.

The standard of journalism is generally thought of as being low. We do not think of a newspaper as being a good reference for correct grammar. How will this standard be raised? The problem will be solved through the high school publication, so let everyone promote this idea, and boost it in every way.

FRANKLIN PETRY.

Literary

PRIDE GOETH BEFORE DESTRUCTION AND A HAUGHTY SPIRIT BEFORE A FALL

When Gwendolyn Rivers first came to Amherst, she made a decided "hit" with the younger element of the town. Her style was very dashing, her pretty blue eyes, fair complexion, with just a touch of powder daringly evident, her light curly hair, and prettily curved red lips made an attractive combination. She was very stylish in dress and appeared at ease under all circumstances.

Her attractive appearance and pleasant manner, in which there was something of the coquette, soon brought all the boys of high school age to her feet with offerings of candy, flowers, joy-rides, and their escort to picture shows and basketball games. The girls of the town swarmed around her, copying her manners, gestures, and dress and listened with delight while she told about "how they do in Boston", or "how Ellen Mayhew was only fifteen and been proposed to three times."

Gwendolyn was not especially bright in her school studies, but what need be when there is any number of abject slaves who will come at a mere gesture or smile and willingly do the work for you? She had always been the petted and pampered child of wealthy parents had always lived in the city 'till now, and had always been "toadied", as we so inelegantly express it today, by her schoolmates, that she accepted as merely her just right dues the homage of her benighted satellites. She never played basketball, it was not ladylike, and gymnasium work was tomboyish. However, she attended the basketball games escorted by the son of some prominent man.

She gathered about her an exclusive few as her friends and chums, and associated with them alone. Never before had any one held themselves aloof from the children of the village. On summer evenings they would usually gather at the square and play "Run Sheep Run", "Red Light" or "Hide and Seek". But after Gwendolyn came, the best and jolliest of these would gather on Gwendolyn's spacious veranda and entertain themselves in the approved Bostonian way. The games at the square were not as hilarious or never lasted as long now, and many resented the fact that Gwendolyn had spoiled their fun.

Juanita Smith, especially, was incensed by this wanton destruction of their village sports by an unwelcome interloper, as she so grandly expressed it, and she openly showed Gwendolyn that she disliked her. These two became open rivals. Both were pretty, but Juanita would flare up in a passion while Gwendolyn never let her serenity be marred.

Gwendolyn spoke often of being related to an English lord, but Juanita never spoke of her Spanish descent. Gwendolyn seldom talked of anything but her rich friends and relatives, while Juanita talked of everything, her only personal pride being her small sister, Maidie, whom everyone knew she worshipped.

Juanita always attended the basketball games and yelled with the same zest and spirit she put into everything else. Gwendolyn thought yelling vulgar and said so within Juanita's hearing, upon which Juanita told Gwendolyn that she was a slacker and wouldn't back her school.

Gwendolyn was popular with her set. Juanita was popular with everyone except the few Gwendolyn influenced against her. So when it came to the beauty contest it was a toss up between the two girls for the honor. Although the boys in Gwendolyn's set had the most money, there were more to vote for Juanita.

On the day of the contest the pupils were divided in their opinions, and the two factions became almost hostile over their arguments.

Juanita's supporters got around Gwendolyn's supporters and talked and argued till they were hoarse and blue in the face, using their last and most effective points, the fact that Juanita stood for the school, rooted for the school, while Gwendolyn, of necessity tolerated the school.

Many were won over by the memory of the good times they had had before Gwendolyn came. Everything was dated as "before Gwendolyn came", or "after Gwendolyn came", as significant of the great change wrought by the advent of Gwendolyn. Gwendolyn's entertainments were growing tiresome, at least to the boys, for she showed an inclination to favor one boy more than any other.

The upshot of it was that Juanita won the box of candy, but when she saw the surprised look on Gwendolyn's face turn to anger and indignation she wished she could give the honor to her and save herself the embarrassment of being congratulated. She was naturally very modest and could not take so pointed a compliment with the ease and serenity that Gwendolyn could.

Gwendolyn quickly hid her feelings beneath her usual smiling front and advanced and congratulated Juanita prettily. Wishing to follow the example of many others she inquired, "Who and how is Maidie?"

"Come up sometime and see," said Juanita, giving Gwendolyn the first friendly smile since the first week she had been there. Gwendolyn accepted the invitation for that evening after school.

When the two girls approached Juanita's home that evening, sounds were heard through the open windows of noisy revelry, for it was a warm evening in early spring.

When they opened the door, they beheld three small children, each teetering and waving their arms frantically in the air while they yelled in nearly exact copy of Juanita about "rattle up a tin-tan", but they were so interested in seeing if each could outvie the other in loudness and strength of tone that they were not aware that the door had opened. When at last they paused for breath, Juanita said to Gwendolyn, "This is Maidie," and turned a small girl around, who seemed herself in diminutive form an exact replica of Juanita herself, that Gwendolyn laughed outright.

That began a lasting friendship between the two girls who had always been enemies and rivals. It was a case of love at first sight with Gwendolyn and Maidie, and who ever loved Maidie was Juanita's staunch friend.

LUCY DODGE, '24.

DICK'S CONFESSION



It was the first of May and the seniors in the Lindale High School had just begun to realize that there were barely two more weeks of high school for them. Everything was in a "hubbub". The operetta had been very successful and the senior play was progressing without difficulty.

Then the unexpected happened. Some senior boy put red pepper in the furnace and school had to be dismissed for two days until the rooms were thoroughly cleaned and aired. The reason for accusing the seniors was that the senior boys were the only ones allowed in the furnace room.

The faculty and the Student Council met next morning. One hour later their verdict was read before the school. If the guilty boy confessed by Friday at four o'clock the penalty would be fifteen per cent off of all averages for that semester. If he did not confess by that time he would be expelled when found out. Everyone realized that the guilty boy would not be apt to graduate, for very few of the boys had an average of ninety per cent in all their grades.

The rest of the week the school was in deep gloom. All parties were stopped, play practice ceased, in fact the whole school was suffering from the unfortunate happening.

Bert Wise was a very popular senior boy. He was a member of the Student Council. It was also generally thought that he would be the valedictorian and that was a great honor in this school. He was very conscientious and felt the disgrace of his class deeply. Dick Thornton was his friend. They were not alike in disposition and habits, but nevertheless they were great friends due to the fact that they lived next door to each other and were both seniors. Bert and Dick were walking home that night from school and naturally the conversation turned to the subject of the hour—"red pepper." "This is Thursday. My! I wonder if anyone will confess tomorrow?" asked Bert.

"I'll say not. Who's going to be such a fool as to do that? It means that he wouldn't graduate. They'll never find out who did it because there wasn't anybody down there Monday noon. The janitor wasn't even there", answered Dick.

"How did you know that?" asked Bert in a rather puzzled voice.

Dick did not answer, but began to whistle with all his might. That night Bert spent a long time over his books, but he did not seem to be studying. What on earth did Dick mean by what he said, he kept asking himself, for he knew Dick was of the careless type. He would do things regardless of how serious they might turn out to be. But could he have thrown the red pepper? The question seemed to stick in Bert's mind.

The next morning Bert investigated Dick's grades. Bert found that they averaged around eighty-two per cent. He must have put that red pepper in the furnace and is afraid to confess because he knows he couldn't graduate if he had fifteen per cent taken off his grades. Bert decided this, then figured up his own grades and found the average was around ninety-seven per cent. He

could afford to lose fifteen per cent. Of course, it meant that he would lose his place as first in the class, but he was willing to do this for Dick.

Dick was not at school that afternoon, but no one noticed this but Bert. That night after school Bert told the Superintendent that he had put the pepper in the furnace not realizing how serious an offense he was committing.

Bert stopped at Dick's on the way from school and inquired for Dick, and his mother told him that Dick had gone to Chicago for his father and would not be back before Wednesday.

Monday was a miserable day for Bert. The students had heard that he was the guilty senior and they judged him rather harshly. No one seemed to notice Dick's absence beyond the fact that his name was called in vain in the classes.

Wednesday night, just as Bert had started for bed, Dick broke into the room with, "Mother said— she said— she said that you— why, Bert, you didn't, but she said you did."

"Why, Dick, old boy! When did you get back?"

"Just now, and mother said——"

"Well, you needn't get so excited just because I happened to put a little pepper into a stove."

"But you didn't."

"Tell me," Bert said very seriously, "do you know who really did?"

Dick hung his head, but managed to shake it in the affirmative. "Come on," he said to Bert, "we'll go over to the 'Super's' home."

Silently they walked down to the end of the street where the Superintendent, Mr. Doe, lived. Rather puzzled, he led the boys into his study and asked what they wanted.

Dick then started his story: "I have been out of town since last Friday on business for my dad and when I reached home to-night the first thing my mother told me was that Bert had confessed that he was the one that had put the pepper in the furnace. But he didn't."

"Then, who did?" the elder man asked.

"Bob White," Dick answered.

A look of doubt spread over the other faces and Dick said: "Call and ask Joe Winters if Bob did not commit the crime. We went down to the furnace room after our bats and saw him do it, but we didn't care to tell on him."

Mr. Doe stepped to the telephone and soon was assured that Dick had told the truth. All this time Bert had remained silent. "Now young man, what hand did you have in this affair?" asked Mr. Doe of Bert.

"Well, I deserve a beating," replied Bert, "I thought Dick was guilty and I knew he would flunk if he confessed, so——"

"A beating," cried Dick, "A medal. You're some friend, Bert. Not many would have done that for me."

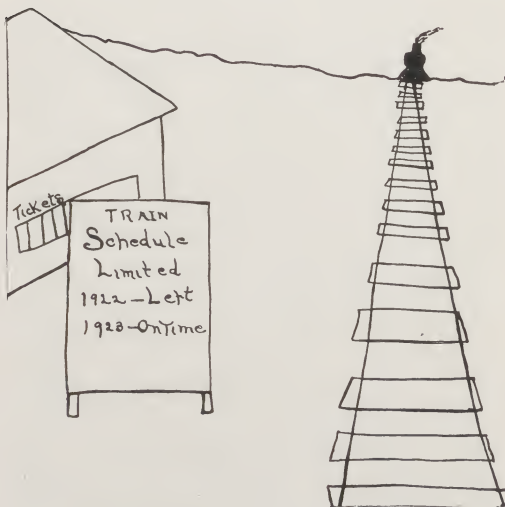
"But I doubted you, Dick!"

"Forget it—I'm rather a rotter anyhow."

"Boys, let this be a lesson," said Mr. Doe, shaking hands with them, "always do what is right. Remember, sometimes the wrong fellow is the one who suffers."

EUDORA DYE, '23.

CALENDAR



SCHOOL CALENDAR 1922-1923



September

- September 5—School opens again with a very large enrollment. We noticed several new faces in the upper classes. Glad to have you.
- September 6—And still others enter, making the enrollment over 200. And oh, the Freshmen!!
- September 7—Seniors have a class meeting to elect officers for the year.
- September 8—We're getting fairly well settled. Sophomores and Juniors call class meetings.
- September 11—And at last the Freshmen found the whys and wherefores of class meetings and have one of their very own! You will learn lots of things, Freshies.
- September 13—Harold Trump says he doesn't mind the going and coming to school, but it's the staying that gets him.
- September 18—Seniors re-established in their new quarters—the English room. Wonder where they'll put us next?
- September 19—Fair begins!!
- September 20—All us "kids" get a day off to go to the Fair; "Children's day", you know.
- September 21—Evidently some had too much fair, for they are still absent. Harry Stewart takes a nap in English IV and is "gently" awakened by a kick from Elton Little.
- September 22—Seniors elect "Lowellian" staff.
- September 25—Arrangements made for a High School Orchestra. Ray for Oyler!!
- September 26—Girls' Glee Club organized.
- September 27—Drive for "Skyrocket" subscriptions. "Our aim=250."
- September 28—Fire drill. Wonder why it wasn't at the five-minute period?
- September 30—Football team journeys to Momence to play the opening game, but lose heavily. Keep up your spirit, boys. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

October

- October 2—Everyone join the L. H. S. A. A.!! Juniors and Seniors reach the 100 per cent mark first. Come on, Freshmen and Sophomores, show your school spirit!
- October 3—Miss Emerine, in English IV—"It isn't late at 12 o'clock."
Harold Beach—"No, after that it's early."
- October 5—Senior rings and pins arrive. Gee, we're proud of them.
- October 6—Rain! Rain! All afternoon.

- October 9—Mr. Botkin extends his trip and doesn't arrive till late in the morning. Wonder why?
- October 9—Mr. Dickey, as usual, picks on the Seniors in History II class.
- October 12—Chemistry and Physics classes look rather pale and blank as they come from their tests. The stuff ain't what it seems.
- October 14—Tag Day! We're all "Senior Boosters".
- October 16—Thomas and Charles again bring up the rear several minutes after we were all in the History room. They evidently had good dinners, for it usually takes them some time to get away from the table and get back to school.
- October 18—Mr. Hard comes to take the class pictures for the Annual and also relieves us of our forenoon classes. Come again.
- October 22—"Shackles of Gold" at the Grande for the benefit of our football team.
- October 23—Mr. Icydia gives an interesting talk on Japan before the assembly. He also exhibited various Japanese costumes and articles that they use, but which were strange to us. His "broken" fan was very amusing and queer.
- October 25—Mr. Hard takes some more pictures but we do not miss any classes this time. Too bad!
- October 27—We defeat Goodland to the tune of 29 to 1 in our first basketball game of the season.
- October 30—Juniors have a Hallowe'en party. Mr. Botkin and Mr. Oyler are the "belles" of the evening.
- October 31—Hallowe'en! The Seniors have a party.

November

- November 1—Venice Hamacher, Senior '22, visits us. She enjoys visiting our Chemistry class. Probably a reminder of her own trials with it.
- November 2—The Vocational class organizes an Agricultural Society. All of the class are members besides several outsiders interested in their work.
- November 3—Donald Clark, Senior '22, also visits us.
- November 6—Miss Stout was not able to be with us on account of illness. My, we did miss her.
- November 8—Mr. Dickey (in History II)—"Augustus began his rule in 31 B. C. How long did he rule, Maurice?"
Maurice M.—"Till he died."
Maurice is so bright that Mr. Dickey had to pat him on the head.
- November 9—Fire drill.
- November 10—Real live pep session in the assembly.
- November 11—L. H. S. defeats Lemont in football and also Fair Oaks in basketball. Yea, Lowell! Keep it up!

- November 13—Rain! Rain! Rain! Seems as though we are getting more than our share this fall.
- November 15—Chemistry class enjoys tasting various substances. As a result some came out with burned tongues and lips. Not so bad.
- November 16—Cop tells Miss Emerine that an angel is what he'd have seen if the explosive had worked. Miss Emerine disagreed with him.
- November 17—Just a day off so we can all go visiting.
- November 21—Tests are again with us this week. Quite welcome, of course.
- November 27—Mr. Hard comes again and we stand outside and freeze while he takes our pictures.
- November 28—Mildred Hogan, one of our former students, pays us a welcome visit.
- November 29—The Seniors serve a Thanksgiving dinner. After dinner the Girls' Glee Club entertains us in the assembly with a very good program.
- November 30—Thanksgiving! Mr. Dickey says he will give us one day to eat turkey and three days to get over it.

December

- December 4—Our regular visitors, the report cards, visit us. I'm sure our hearts were lightened.
- December 5—The Seniors of English IV begin the serious work of studying "Self-reliance and Compensation."
- December 6—The Girls' Glee Club takes a trip to Lake Prairie School to "show off".
- December 7—Maurice Miller gives Miss Emerine half a minute to tell him all she knows.
- December 8—Brook gives us a good beating.
- December 11—Psychopathic test given to the Vocational class. Engraving work started for the Annual.
- December 12—Miss Booty is not able to be with us on account of illness.
- December 13—Fire drill and cold enough to freeze us!
- December 14—Real snow on the ground this morning! First snow we've seen this winter. Of course some of the "children" must play and throw snow-balls. It's natural for them.
- December 15—We were informed yesterday that we did not need to come to school to-day, so we thought nothing could happen. However, something did happen, for we defeated Hammond in basketball.
- December 18—We draw names for Christmas presents. Mr. Dickey wants to be sure that someone has his name.
- December 19—Rules for the Beauty Contest read and explained in the assembly.

December 22—Great excitement over the Xmas presents and the Beauty Contest! The Seniors served another of those good dinners. Then, after a while we got our presents and the sound of the gong closed the Beauty Contest with Helen Burroughs, '24, winner.

January

January 2—Jack Viant appears in long trousers. Wonder if Santa Claus brought them? ?

January 5—Miss Emerine told Harry to turn around in English IV while he was entertaining the class. However, Harry insisted that he wasn't saying anything, only thinking. Miss Emerine was terribly surprised and told him not to indulge in such unusual activities, as he might develop brain fever.

January 8—Mr. Burkholder, of Purdue University, presents plans for beautifying the High School grounds at the monthly meeting of the Parent-Teachers' Club.

January 9—The exemption list is published. Some of us look in vain to find our names on the list

January 10—Everyone reviewing hard for exams are almost here.

January 11—Exams begin! !

January 12—Exams! Exams! Continued.

January 15—We begin our new semester with a determination to do better than we did the first half. Economics, Grammar, Solid Geometry, Civics, and Physical Geography are the new subjects offered the last half. The movie, Tom Mix in "Big Stakes", was presented at the theater for the benefit of the Senior class.

January 16—Miss Murr, from the Gary Hospital, gave a talk before the assembly on the nurses' training department.

January 18—Work on the new operetta well started. "College Days" is sure to be the best yet.

January 23—The Seniors set a new style in their Rodolph Valentino trousers. They sure are dignified looking.

January 24—The Juniors, with much foresight into the future, elect their Annual staff for next year.

January 25—The Lowell High, being of course very up-to-date, forms a Student Council for the betterment of the school.

January 26—The famous "Oyler Orchestra" gives a few spasms at Sheridan. It sure is getting famous.

January 29—Everyone is mourning the loss of a very bright little Sophomore boy. Harold Ceiga has left us for East Chicago. Who will help us yell now?

January 30—Very serious trouble developing between the rivals, Juniors and Seniors. All because a couple of Juniors tried to copy the new style trousers. The struggle is quite interesting.

January 31—Gas attack in Chemistry! We manage to live through it, however.

February

February 2—We give Crown Point an awful beating. This evened up for our beating earlier in the season. The score was 18 to 30 and made our ninth successive victory.

February 6—The Bible Study Class is busy at work after efforts of Mr. Stacy and Mr. Brannon, of the Y. M. C. A., and Mr. Oyler to organize a class in the school.

February 7—The Chemistry class decides to break up housekeeping from the appearances in class.

February 9—Our tenth victim—Rensselaer! The boys are doing fine now. Just so it keeps up till the tourney.

February 12—Lowell meets her Waterloo. Whiting steps up and lets us know that she also can play basketball.

February 13—Itaretil meeting. A debate was held—"Do women have more brains than men?" The affirmative won. This was also a night when several rode the goat.

February 14—Jack Frost is among us, I guess. Everyone was nearly frozen when they got here and others didn't get here at all.

February 19—Mr. Botkins is absent. Our old friend, Mrs. Brownell, or in other words "Katy", teaches in his place. It seemed like old times.

Parent-Teachers' meeting was held in the High School building. The program was given by the various community clubs.

February 20—Fire drill!

February 21—Where are we all? Seems as though there are no more than half of us here.

February 26—Another fire drill.

February 27—Some of our students shine again in "Hello Sally".

February 28—Mr. Stacy, from Purdue, gives us an interesting talk. Mr. Dickey is made conspicuous by his absence.

March

March 1—Club meeting held at the school house. Many of the boys' parents were present. They helped organize the club work for this summer.

March 2—School dismissed for the tournament at Hammond. All the Lowell fans are there.

March 5—Everything runs so smoothly we can hardly call it 'blue' Monday.

- March 7—Leslie Bruce becomes quite frightened when the cork came so forcefully out of the tube he was calmly heating. Les says he never got so weak in the knees before in his life.
- March 12—The High School entertains the Parent-Teachers' Club at the High School building. Refreshments were served by the Cooking class.
- March 13—The Junior-Senior Bible Class meets the Freshman-Sophomore Class on account of Mr. Brannon's illness.
- March 15—Fire drill!
- March 16—The second Itaretil banquet was held at the High School building. A very good time was enjoyed by all.
- March 17—St. Patrick's Day, or "Freshies' Day".
- March 19—Another chilly day. Again our ranks decrease. Will spring ever come?
- March 20—Everett Schultz comes to school all patched up, looking as though he had been in a fight, although he insists that he only fell off a truck.
- March 22-23—The High School operetta, "College Days", presented to a large audience at the theater.

April

- April 7—The first baseball game of the season was played at Goodland.
- April 14—Emerson, of Gary, is our opponent in baseball.
- April 20—Lowell plays baseball with East Chicago there.
- April 21—Jefferson High, of Lafayette, vs. Lowell. Some ball game.
- April 28—Emerson and Froebel, of Gary, pay us a return visit. All the Lowell fans were present. Some double-header.

May

- May 4—Senior play, "Clarence", given at the Grande. Play Froebel (baseball) at Gary.
- May 5—Lake County Track Meet held at Gleason field.
- May 12—East Chicago opposes Lowell in baseball on our own field. Junior-Senior banquet.
- May 13—Baccalaureate sermon.
- May 18—Commencement.
- May 19—Austin High School, of Chicago, vs. Lowell here.
- May 21—Jefferson plays Lowell there.

DIARY OF AN UNSETTLED SENIOR

January 8—Monday—This has been a dreadfully cold day and I am all worn out with getting settled. Hunted all day for a seat and seat mate in the assembly for the periods in which I have no classes. At last decided to take the best offered and have settled in the fourth row in the assembly. Have a lobster for a seat mate. Don't believe I'll like it here, but what's a poor fellow to do? So tired!

January 9—Tuesday—Am sure I won't like my new seat in the assembly. I discovered some paper-wads under the desk the seventh period. Am going to report to Mr. Lansford and see if he won't permit me to move.

January 10—Wednesday—More trouble! Am taking Economics as an elective subject and I just know I won't like it. The students are so disorderly. 'Buss' Sanger sits right across the aisle from me and he talks constantly on all subjects but Economics. Oh, dear! I'm afraid I'll be a nervous wreck before the semester is over.

January 11—Thursday—Finally gained permission to change my seat in the assembly. Am now sitting in the first row in the back part of the room. I like the location here pretty well, but the desk is rather old and needs a new coat of varnish. I may stay if they put a new top on the desk, but I'm not certain yet. Have an ideal seat mate. Guess I'll stay here the remainder of the week.

January 15—Monday—Spent four days in my new home. This seat mate is worse than the last. I noticed that she is very careless with her books. I never could endure anyone who wasn't neat and orderly. How I wish I had a seat in the assembly that I could call my own. Am afraid I won't like it here. The students passing to the teacher's desk disturb me so much during the period. Such is life!

January 16—Tuesday—This is the most peaceful day I've spent so far. Am attending my classes regularly. A piece of chalk, going at a terrific rate of speed hit me aside the head to-day. As luck would have it, Miss Emerine asked me to change my seat, which I gladly did. I discovered a lot of chewing gum parked in that desk in the meantime. I suppose its permanent seat mate put it there. Wonder if I'll like my new location.

January 17—Wednesday—Moved again. I wonder how long I'll stay here. Am nearer to the assembly desk now than before, and right aside a radiator. I feel certain that I'm out of the zone of flying chalk and paper wads. The radiator made so much noise to-day that I lost a few minutes study. I won't stay here long if the janitor don't fix it. Am too tired to write anymore to-night.

LOUISE MILLER, '23.

ALUMNI OLD SETTLERS



'There ain't no such animal'



1922 CLASS

ooo

First Row—Dorothy Berg, Marguerite Brownell, Ruby Johnson, Ethel Burroughs, Lolita Nichols, Helma Lambert, Violet Thomas, Venice Hamacher.
Second Row—Guy Dickey (.Advisor), Forrest Stanley, Oliver Wilder, Joy Hammon, Raymond Lindemer, Curtis Rigg, Earle Tanner, Donald Clark.
Third Row—Ethel Petrie, Vernice Hale, Estella Stolberg, Dorris Clark, Pauline Kelsey, Vera Johnson, Ruth Fedde, Flacy Sanger, Dorothy Smith.



First Row—Leslie Schultz, Julia Stenerson, Mrs. Brownell (Advisor), Marguerite Mininger, Russell Burroughs.

Second Row—Elsie Poppee, Fred Hepp, Edna Powell, Marion Nelson, Vivien Hayden, Esther Ault.

Third Row—Vernon Stillson, Ethel Vinnedge, Cecil Murr, Hughe Hayden, Clara Rhorda, George Nomanson, Alta Sutton.

Fourth Row—Theron Wilder, Queenie Weaver, Myron Born, Azalia Ragon, Mary Holton, Lester Davis, Helen Morey.



First Row—Mary Vallee, Carroll Burroughs, Mabel Pixley, Bernard McCoy, Sabena Berg, Merlin Longbrake.
 Second Row—Zella Bess, Burdette Hayden, Ernest Sirois, Faye Clarke, Fern Wood, Gerald Childress, Hester Little, Miss Young (Advisor), Virgil Love, Ruby Hill, Inice Sisson.
 Fourth Row—Lylah Clement, Mabel Buckley, Emma Poppee, Madeline Slocomb, Florence Corning, Ruth Holton.
 Fifth Row—Bessie Scritchfield, John Davis, Hilda Wille, Earl Little, Stella Newkirk, John Maloy, Florence Berdine.

ALUMNI



1919

Leo Taylor, Edith Griesel, Emmerine Black, Lillian Thomas, Violet Hayden, Ernest Griesel, Harold Berg, Alberta Poirot, Vera Smith, Alva Pletcher, Milford Bahr, Helen Eilerman, Minnie Nitsche, Orrel Anderson, Ruby Nichols, Laura Kimmet, Emmeline Morey.

1918

Vessie Mahler, Ruth Berg, Imogene Strickland, Harold Brownell, Glenn Surprise, Irene Barber, Ramona Strickland, Mary Little, Mabel Thompson, Mildred Surprise, Fred Minninger, Loyd McVey, Bertha Stuppy, Harry Wheeler, Virgil Scritchfield, Rosalind Feddler, Vivian Runsey, Ruby Surprise, Ernest Bahr, Velva Moxell, Mildred Foster, Wilfred Weaver, Bessie Stuppy, Lyle Trump, John Bruce, Georgia Baker, Fern Tanner, Ruth Sanders, Ernestine Belshaw, Alice Nelson.

1917

Max L. Ragon, Della C. Wagin, Harriett L. Clark, Ruby Hayhurst, Bethel Haskell, Elizabeth Miller, Verne T. Lloyd, Violet M. Hoevet, Natalie Trump, Mae Belle Feeley, Nellie M. Brooks, Floyd Vinnedge, Lucille Miller, Elsie McConnell, Clayton Davis, Milton McKay, Thelma Hill, Hilda Dahl, Dilwyn Nichols, Lillian Goddard, Seth Little, Vera Bess, Ettie Lee, Edward Minninger, Lucille Brownell, Herbert Korth.

1916

Leo Kimmet, Harold Griesel, Grace Hathway, Edith Stenerson, Floy Newkirk, Gladys Tilton, Dewey Childress, Ada Newkirk, Elmer Childress, Zelma Anderson, Merna Bess, Fay Haskell, Nada Wood, Ethel Nelson, Adam Dorsch, Agnes Nelson, Irene Buckley, George Stuppy, Kathryn Metcalf, Lola Mallatt, Gilbert Pattee, Mabel Bruce, Clark Brownell, Alice Love, Bertha Bess.



SENIOR HALL OF FAME

ooo

Our first is a Senior named Marguerite,
When it comes to singing she can't be beat.
 With the boys she's not slow,
 For them, her eyes sparkle and glow,
And this, I'm sure "Cop" will repeat.

Among us there's a fellow named Perk,
In basketball he never shirks,
 How he loves to tease the girls,
 Snatch their purses and pull their curls.
Such is the boy we call Perk.

Fondelete comes next in our line,
On her violin she performs very fine.
 In the orchestra she plays,
 Any piece in a very grand way.
Keep on, Fondelete, you're doing fine.

Fire? Oh no, it's on'y Claire and blustering Bus,
Just emerging from a mighty fuss.
 "Go on, you bonehead! Out of the way."
 "Aw, how'd ya git that way?"
"Calm yourself," says Miss Emerine to Bus.

Along come Anita and Louise,
Merry and welcome as an April breeze.
 Oh, how they laugh and joke,
 In spirits they're never broke,
 'Tis clear they live a life of ease.

Everett is a boy so bashful and shy,
What's the reason we don't know why.
 How his hair does curl,
 How he's envied by the girls,
A rose, and for the photographer he'll smile.

There is a lad named "Chick"
On the track he's very quick.
 Some day, you'll see,
 A farmer he'll be.
With Aline to feed the "Chicks."

Now please meet my friend Sarah,
In her studies she's a "Kara,"
But talk till you're gray
You can't clear the way
To take "Love" from Miss Sarah.

Among our crew there is a jester,
With books he's some wrestler.
He is quiet, he is alert,
He's always ready for work.
Such is Lawrence, our jester.

Now we greet Pattee and Katie,
For Pattee there's no other lady.
Cupid has sent a dart
To lodge in their hearts,
Least so Manford tells Katie.

There is a lad named Schuyler,
In studies he's some toiler.
But I've been told
That he's so very bold
In winning "Schillings" for her.

Now comes a little maid named "Dew"
Her laughter and jokes will entertain you.
When aid you sorely need
A true helper she is indeed.
Such is Doris, the maid named "Dew."

Behold, in our midst there's a star
Known best by us as Bahr,
The speedometer fails to gage
The miles to Lake Village
As they drive beneath the stars.

There's Archie, a shy and smiling boy,
To his teachers, he's an earthly joy,
The girls think him grand
And a fine fellow to land
Now isn't Archie a wonderful man?

Helen Schilling, we now introduce to you,
From afar she came to join our crew.
She is witty to talk with,
She is pretty to walk with,
Such is Helen, our classmate true.

Then comes Kimmy, the B. B. star,
Whose playing is famous near and far:
Some day you'll see
The champion athlete he'll be
His record to be sure, he'll never mar.

Then there is Sherard so stately and tall,
Who, with Dorothy, loves to linger in the hall.
Just say, "Behold, the Sheik,"
And many a heart will beat.
In sports he's best known in basketball.

There is a lassie called Ruby.
Sweet, congenial, and never unhappy.
Ere so very long you'll see
A trained nurse she'll be,
And then her patients we'll clamor to be.

Lo, here comes a swell called Bel.
In "foolery" he's versed very well.
For Ryan's assembly shows
As rubber he slyly throws,
While deportment grades sadly rebel.

We have in our midst both Lila and Ruth.
They're girls of credit, now that's the truth.
They chatter and laugh in voices gay
Which is quite natural, they say.
On the stage some day, you'll find Lila and Ruth.

In our crowd remember Eudora Dye.
In activities her fame is high.
In Latin she's a shark,
But still sings like a lark.
"No-man-son's" wife she'll be by and by.

—S. R. & H. V.



Circus

Coming Third
week in May

Lots of funny stunts.

All Kinds of Wild
Animals, Clowns etc.

Children in arms not
admitted.

Hy

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Lowell, Indiana



Capital and Surplus \$90,000.00



MEMBER OF FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM
—and—
UNDER UNITED STATES SUPERVISION



Oldest Bank in Southern Lake County



Officers and Directors

ALBERT FOSTER, President J. WILL BELSHAW, Vice-President
S. A. BROWNELL, Cashier GEO. J. HOEVET
W. FAY LYNCH

JOKES

—

Spiethy—That English test was a song.

Glen—Yes, I saw you using notes.

She—They say we have sixty odd freshmen this year.

He—Yes, everyone of them is.

“He was driven to his grave.”

“Sure he was, did you expect him to walk?”

She—Don't you love nights like these?

He—No, sometimes I study.

A doctor doesn't pay the visits, the visits pay the doctor.

Not His Job

Professor—What do you mean by such insolence? Are you in charge of this class or am I?

Student (humbly)—I know I'm not in charge, sir.

Professor—Very well, if you're not in charge, don't try to act like a conceited ass.

Captain—Ahoy there, let go the anchor.

Landlubber (near the anchor)—G'wan, I ain't touched it.

Waitress—Do you like cod-fish balls?

Diner—Well, really, I can't say; I've never been to any.

Miss Ryan—This is the worst recitation I ever heard. I did three-fourths of it myself.

Two Is a Crowd

Breezy—I certainly did wrong when I told my girl I admired her chin.

Silas—How's that?

Breezy—She's started raising another.

Officer—Who goes there?

Prof.—A professor with two friends.

Officer—What! A professor with two friends? Enter!

Lansford—What is it which prevails in all space, that neither door, window, or anything can shut out?

Kimmet—The smell of onions.

WHAT LIFE INSURANCE IS DOING

It is a big factor in building a prosperous world.

It guarantees the fulfillment of man's ambition.

In time of greatest sorrow, it comes with a soothing message of the thoughtfulness of the one who has passed beyond.

It helps educate the future generations.

It promotes savings and thrift.

It teaches foresight.

It helps not only to keep the wolves of famine from the door, but by the monthly provisions, it also keeps away wolves in the forms of humans.

It increases man's faith in his fellow man, and binds together more closely the ties of the family.

In short, it helps to make the world bigger and brighter.

BEN LYNCH

District Manager

Northern States Life

SCRITCHFIELD'S

Headquarters

—for—

ALL SCHOOL SUPPLIES

THE REXALL STORE

Don't marry a girl on twenty-five dollars per week. Wait until she gets a better job.

"Why did you get thrown out of music?"
"For singing."

Stude—What do you want?
Diogenes—I'm looking for an honest man.
Stude—Fool, this is a fraternity house.

I. M. Bright—See that guy over there? Well, he's a human dynamo.
M. T. Bean—How's that?
I. M. Bright—Why, everything he has on is charged.

Doggone

First Pup—Where are you running?
Second Pup—I'm fleeing.

Pharaoh—I need money; somebody must cough up.
Ameroth—Alas sire, the coffers are all empty.

She (dreamily)—I just love to pick on a banjo.
He (unsympathetically)—So I notice, but why torture the poor thing?

Sixteen men on a fullback's chest,
Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of liniment.

Doctor—You have acute appendicitis.
She—Oh, 'er, thank you.

Opportunity

"Have you an opening for a bright, energetic college graduate?"
"Yes, and don't slam it on your way out."

Passenger (from car window)—Hey, you fool. Here goes the train and you haven't put my baggage aboard yet.
Porter—You're the fool, you're in the wrong train.

"I have somewhat of a rolling gait," spoke the dice.
"Yes," agreed the cards, "while I merely shuffle along."

Judge (sternly)—Did you really call this gentleman an old fool last night?
Prisoner (thoughtfully)—Well, the more I look at him, the more likely it seems that I did.

NICHOLS GRAIN & HAY CO.

E. H. Ruge, Manager

GRAINS

HAY

LUMBER

BUILDING MATERIAL

COAL

Cook, Indiana

Ruge & Gragg

Belshaw and Schnieder

Lumber

Hardware

Coal

Building Material

South Shore Sub-Division

At Cedar Lake, Ind.

**Choice Lots for Summer
Homes**

Carl N. Gragg,

Emil H. Ruge,

Dr. J. W. Iddings,

John A. Nelson

He Will Soon

"How are you today?" asked the sunfish.

"Oh, I can't kick," answered the little tadpole.

He—I'm certainly going to kiss you before I leave.

She—Leave this house immediately.

Pop (to his bright infant)—What's wrong?

Son (twelve years old)—I've just had a terrible scene with your wife.

Wife—Our new maid has sharp ears.

Hub—Yes. I've noticed that the doors are all scratched up around the key holes.

Chally—You know, last year the doctor told me if I didn't stop smoking I'd be feeble-minded.

Grace—Why didn't you stop?

Dairy Husbandry

"I have a swell job at the confectioner's."

"What do you do?"

"Milk chocolates."

Not Permanent

Eudora—I was scared silly last summer.

Sherard—Oh, I thought it might be hereditary.

Chick—You look almost sweet enough to kiss.

Aline (shyly)—I intended to look better than almost.

A Good Sign

Sponge—I think that a street car hash just passed.

Wet—How yuh know?

Sponge—I can see its tracks.

Admirer—I understand that what your father left you amounted to a goodly figure.

Admired—No. I inherited my good figure from my mother.

First She—I've kept an account of all my quarrels in this diary.

Second She—Sort of a scrap book, as it were.

Sport—How's business?

Undertaker—Dead.

WORTHLESS

How many investments have you made in securities that are now worthless?

Who of us has not at sometime or other bought some stock or other security that now carries no value?

There will always be money lost in worthless speculation, but we can at least try to bring these costly adventures to a minimum.

The best way is to consult your banker before purchasing unproven securities.

LOWELL NATIONAL BANK

S. H. PETRIE & SON

SPORTING GOODS

SHOES

BOOTS

Sherwin-Williams Paints

Phone 92W.

BROWN'S BAZAAR



A LOW PRICE

and

A QUICK SALE

Girl—I want a ticket to the show next Saturday.

Box Office Manager—"Tickle Me"?

Girl—Don't get fresh, give me a ticket.

Stew No. 1—Shay Joe, wheresh my hat?

Ditto No. 2—'Son your head.

Stew No. 1—'Sfunny, I didn't feel it.

Ditto No. 2—Well, 'snot a felt hat.

Peg—Been to church this morning, Harry?

Harry S.—Do my clothes look like they have been slept in?

Helen—I thought you were going to kiss me when you puckered up your lips.

Skinny—Oh, no; just a piece of grit in my teeth.

Helen—For goodness sake swallow it—you need it.

He—This storm may put the lights out; are you afraid?

She—Not if you take that cigarette out of your mouth.

Foreman—Are you a mechanic?

Mike—No, sor, I'm a McCarthy.

Do right and fear no man,

Don't write and fear no woman.

Year 1610—Indians sell Manhattan Island for one case of whiskey.

Year 1923—Citizens offer to swap back.

He—This is an excellent floor.

She—Then why dance on my feet?

She—My, but that's a swell suit. You're a credit to your tailor.

He—Wrong. Now that I've got the suit, I'm a debit to my tailor.

"Dearest, I ordered to be sent home today a most beautiful hat, for only thirty dollars. It's a perfect love."

"My darling, your love will be returned."

Friend—Did you ever have an acceptance from an editor?

Youthful Writer—Yes, one; an editor accepted my apology once for sending him a poem.

The Kneadfuls

To be college bred means a four-year loaf, requiring a great deal of dough, as well as plenty of crust.

SEE THE NEW 1923 STUDEBAKER

At MILLER'S GARAGE

To Hear—Is to Prefer

BRUNSWICK PHONOGRAPHS and RECORDS

THE BRUNSWICK SHOP

WEST SIDE HARDWARE

QUALITY FIRST

Phone 43

CORNER BARBER SHOP

At Your Service for
BARBERING AND LAUNDERING

McCarty Brothers

Recipe for a Popular Song

Take a melody from Chopin, Strauss, or Schubert.

Add a bar or two from Darling Nelly Gray:

Mix with "girlie", "kiss" and crooning",

"Pearly", "bliss" and "honeymooning",

And Hawaii, Dixieland or Mandalay.

Wrap the whole concoction in a gaudy cover,

Illustrate to catch the dumbest eye or wit;

Label Baby Mine or Honey,

Mammy Jane or Little Sonny,

And advertise as Broadway's latest hit.

Also

Angry Father—How dare you come home like this, in the middle of the term? And how dare you have the cheek to say you don't like your school? Don't you know that it has turned out some of the most brilliant men in the country?

Son—Yes dad. They turned me out.

Only Chance

Mother—Johnny, why in the world are you feeding the baby yeast?

Johnny—Boohoo. She swallowed my quarter and I'm trying to raise the dough.

Henrietta—But you will admit I have a pretty face?

Bruce—Yah! But even a barn looks good when it's painted.

Algebra

A=Boy

B=Girl

C=Chaperon

A+B+C=Agony

A+B-C=?????

Futhey—I wish to ask a question about a tragedy.

Emerine—What is it?

Futhey—What is my grade?

"Try this," said the man from Okatoks. "That's something like a cigar, old man."

"Thanks, yes, 'er (puff-puff), it is, as you say, something like a cigar. What is it, anyway?"

BUY YOUR COAL
of
McNAY



Not always the cheapest in Price,
but always the Best in Quality

T. E. HENRY

Exclusive agent for Schrafft's
all hand dipped chocolates. Largest
variety of candy bars in town.

ICE CREAM and ICES

A. D. SMITH

Interior Decorator
and
Painter

ABIE'S

**THE
KOFFEE
KUP**

LUNCH

EVERYTHING THAT'S GOOD TO EAT
FULL DINNERS AND SHORT ORDERS

HOME-MADE PASTRIES

Open All Hours

Phone 117W

Lowell, Indiana

No matter what the fad or style maybe be,
whether it's Radio Boots, Bell Bottom Cor-
duroy Pants, Basketball Shoes, Satin Slip-
pers, Graduation Suits or the niftiest hats
and caps, you will always find the High
School lads and lassies flocking to our store
for the Season's latest.

LYNCH BROS.
DEPARTMENT STORE

Mr. Botkins (sternly)—Young man, are you laughing at me?

Scared Frosh—N-no sir.

Mr. Botkins—Then who else is there in the room to laugh at?

Lansford (to tardy stude)—Why were you late?

Zeke—Well, the sign—.

Lansford—What has the sign to do with your tardiness?

Zeke—It said "School Ahead, Go Slow".

"Why did he soak you?"

"I said his brother looked like a sap."

"That ain't no reason."

"No, but they're twin brothers."

First Frosh—See that man over there?

Second Ditto—Yeh!

First Ditto—He's the captain of the team.

Second Ditto—Uh-uh.

First Ditto—See that pipe in his mouth?

Second Ditto—Yup.

First Ditto—See the smoke coming out? It's lit.

Second Ditto—Sure.

First Ditto—Well, he lit it with my match.

Rusher—Do you play on the piano?

Rushed—No. I used to, but my mother made me stop.

Rusher—How's that?

Rushed—She was afraid that I'd fall off.

Futhey—What would you do if you were in my shoes?

Runt—Polish them.

Miss Ryan—Get out of this class.

Everett—I won't do it.

Miss Ryan—Then stay in. I must be obeyed.

He eats his beans with Karo,

He's done it all his life.

'Tis not because he likes them so,

But they stick upon his knife.

Catherine's Nightly Prayer

'Dear Lord, I ask nothing for myself! Only give mother a son-in-law.'

Papa—Are you sure he's a college man?

Helen V.—Why yes, father; he has a Yale key.



OUR
ADVERTISERS



What are
MEMORIES
Worth

NOT TODAY, but twenty years from today, will you realize the value of this—your school annual. As a book of memories of your school days it will take its place as your most precious possession in the years to come. You who are about to undertake the task of putting out *next* year's book should keep this thought in mind and employ only the engraver who will give you the most help in making your book a worth while book of memories and give you workmanship that you will be proud of even in years to come.

Write today to the Service Department of the Indianapolis Engraving Company and learn about their plans to help you make your book a memory book worth while.

The
INDIANAPOLIS ENGRAVING
& ELECTROTYPING COMPANY

222 East Ohio St.
Indianapolis Ind.

"MADE RIGHT TO STA-RITE"

STA-RITE ROOFING MANUFACTURING CO.

Manufacturers of

STA-RITE

Asphalt Roll Roofing and Shingles

Sold Through Dealers Only

For All Lines of INSURANCE

See

NICHOL'S AGENCY

Lowell, Indiana

Phone 135

AMERICAN BEAUTY BREAD

That Rich Creamy Loaf

LOWELL BAKERY

LOWELL MERCANTILE CO.

DRY GOODS

SHOES

GROCERIES

Ladies' Ready to Wear

Mayer Brothers' All Wool Suits and overcoats for Men, Young Men
and Boys

H. GORDON, Mgr.

**WILBUR
LUMBER
CO.**

Good Guy Dickey,
Merry old soul.
Legs like lamp-posts,
Head like a bowl.

I shot an arrow into the air;
It fell in the distance, I knew not where
Until my neighbor said it killed his calf.
And I had to pay him six and a half.

Doc (passionately)—I'll be your valentine.
Thelma (sadly)—I was in hopes that I wouldn't get any comics this year.

Freshman—Mamma, why did you marry papa?
Mother—So you've begun to wonder too, have you?

Miss Emerine—Why, you have a pronounced bump of knowledge.
Sandy—Yes, an encyclopedia fell on my head.

Tillie—You big bone-head.
Red B.—Madam, you're mistaken; I'm a red-head.

Motor and the girl motors with you,
Walk and you walk alone.

"What do you think Dad did when there was such a run on the ivory market?"
"I don't suppose he lost his head, did he?"

A New Game

Waiter—Milk or water?
Customer—Don't tell me, please. Let me guess.

Jack V.—What did you do in your exam?
Heiser—Knocked it cold.
Jack—How cold?
Heiser—Zero.

"I think I'll use this old piano for fuel."
"Yes, you ought to be able to get a few cords out of it."

All Pictures in this ANNUAL Photographed by

HARD, Manager of the HARD'S STUDIO

Crown Point

Indiana

Have You Tried That

NEW HAIR DRESSING

at

WHEELER'S

If not, why not?

If not, why not?

THE NEW 1923 OAKLAND

As Good As Its Bond

In your hands it will write you its own guarantee in terms of actual service, and will demonstrate to you what we have written, that the OAKLAND car is as good as its BOND.

BOWMAN AUTO SALES

YATES FURNITURE HOUSE

Good Furniture Helps Make Happy Homes
We Have It

COMPLETE LINE FOR SPRING TRADE

Furniture
Ranges

Linoleums
Rugs
Also Remington Typewriters

Oil Stoves
Varnishes

Phone: Lowell 1

Moving a Specialty

Hupmobile

The car of the AMERICAN FAMILY

Durability
Long Life

Economy
Service

HAYHURST AUTO CO.

Telephone 9

Lowell, Indiana

Ryan—What is the difference between "I will hire a taxi" and "I have hired a taxi?"

Zeke—About six dollars and a half.

Ethel—Jack proposed to me last night.

Mary—I'm not surprised. After I refused him last week, he said he didn't care what became of him.

Pauline—Glen would make a poor varsity catcher.

Bessie—Why so?

Pauline—He couldn't even hold me last night.

Drama

Place—A Trench in France.

Time—Of the War.

First Doughboy—This is the best coffee I've had in a long time.

Second Ditto—Aw, you poor nut, that's tea.

Third, Fifth, Seventh, etc. Ditto—It's coffee.

Cook—Who wants another cup of cocoa?

CURTAIN.

Her—This hammock is ideal.

Him—Yes?

Her—Yes, it's large enough for one and strong enough for two.

"What do you think of that? Now that I have bought a car, I can't find a good driver."

"It's tough luck to spend three thousand dollars and then have nothing to chauffeur it."

Danger!

Passenger—What's the matter, conductor?

Conductor (tired of answering similar questions)—A new signalman in the box up there has got red hair, and we can't get the engine to pass him.

HOME RESTAURANT

C. TRUMP

Phone 135-W

Lowell, Indiana

WEAKLY & DICKINSON

Registered Optometrist



Diamonds, Watches, Clocks and Fine Jewelry



Phone 117-J

Lowell, Indiana

A REAL SPORTING GOODS STORE



Specialists in High School Athletic Equipment

Smith-Hassler-Sturm Co.

219-221 Mass. Ave.

Indianapolis, Ind.

THE TEACHERS' COLLEGE OF INDIANAPOLIS A Standard Normal School

This College offers the following graduate courses:

Kindergarten and Primary

Elementary Grades

Home Economics

Public School Art

Completion of the above courses leads to Life Certificates.

Supplementary Courses: Public School Music, Vocational Training, Play-ground, Review Courses, Advanced Courses for Experienced Teachers, Millinery, Home Makers' Course in Cooking and Sewing, Basketry.

For catalog and further information apply to

ELIZA A. BAKER, President

23rd and Alabama Sts.

Indianapolis, Indiana

Autographs



Autographs

ooooo

LaFayette Printing Co.

511-517 Ferry St.

LaFayette, Indiana

High School and College
Annuals











